



CELEBRATION
AT
MONTEREY


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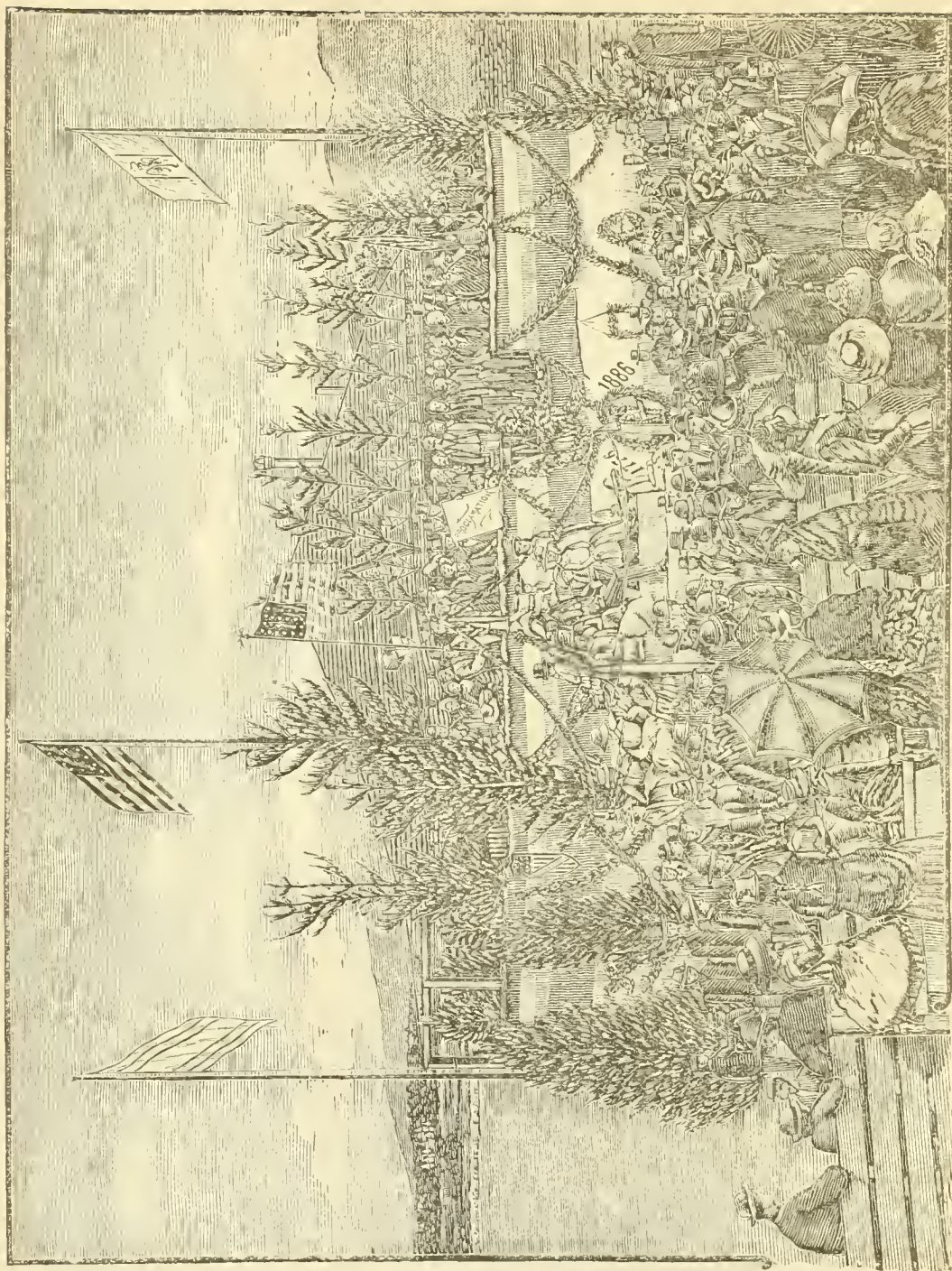




History of the

Joint Anniversary Celebration

AT
Monterey, Cal.



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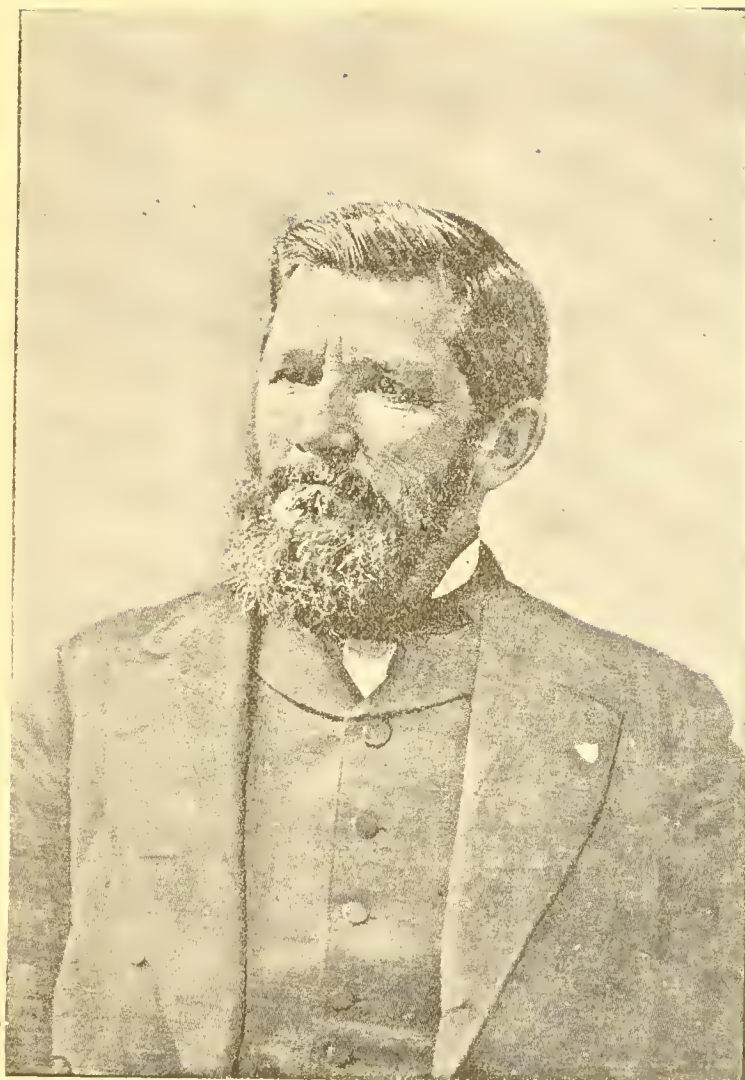
176th Anniversary of American Independence and the 43th An-
niversary of the taking possession of California and the raising
of the American Flag at Monterey by Commodore John
D. Sloat of the U. S. Navy, July 7, 1846, the
Celebration being held Monday, July 3, 1888.

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MAJOR EDWIN A. SHERMAN,
Orator of the Day.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

AT

MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA.

OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE AND
THE FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE TAKING POSSESSION OF CALIFORNIA AND
THE RAISING OF THE AMERICAN FLAG AT MONTEREY BY COMMODORE
JOHN D. SLOAT OF THE U. S. NAVY, JULY 7, 1846, THE CELE-
BRATION BEING HELD ON MONDAY, JULY 5, 1886.

The first step taken for this celebration was at a regular meeting of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War held at their hall on Bryant street, near Third, San Francisco, on Thursday evening, May 13, 1886, when Major Edwin A. Sherman offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to take the necessary steps for a proper celebration of the 40th anniversary of the taking possession of California and the raising of the American flag by Commodore John D. Sloat, of the United States Navy, July 7, 1846, the celebration to be held at Monterey.

The resolution was adopted and the President, Captain Samuel Deal, appointed Major Edwin A. Sherman, Colonels Andrew J. Coffee, A. Andrews, John W. McKenzie and Captain Wm. L. Duncan, ex-President of the Society, as said committee.

The committee proceeded at once to business by inviting the citizens of Monterey, the California Pioneer Society of San Francisco, the Territorial Pioneers, the California Pioneer Society of Alameda and Contra Costa counties, the other Pioneer Societies of Sacramento, Marysville, Stockton, Napa, San Jose and Santa Cruz and the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West to unite with them in making the celebration a success by appointing committees to co-operate and form one General Committee of Arrangements, which was done with the fol-

lowing persons as officers and members:

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman; Henry Lunstedt, Secretary; Robert Dinsmore, Treasurer; Colonels Andrew J. Coffee, A. Andrews, John W. McKenzie and Captain Wm. L. Duncan, of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War; S. B. Gordon, W. J. Towle, A. Westfall, George Harris, Francis Doud, F. M. Hilby and Captain Thomas G. Lambert, of Monterey; A. C. Taylor, Dr. J. C. Tucker, Captains Wm. F. Swasey and Thomas J. Knipe, of the California Pioneer Society of San Francisco; Robert Dinsmore, President of the Territorial Pioneers of California; John L. Bromley and J. R. Capell, of the California Pioneer Society of Alameda and Contra Costa counties, and Charles W. Decker, W. A. Dorn, Frank McNally, J. A. Steinbach and E. F. Dentler, of the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West.

The following is the programme with the persons named who were to officiate thereon:

PRESIDENT OF THE DAY,

Gov. George Stoneman.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Gen. Wm. T. Sherman, U. S. A.	Rear-Admiral R. W. Shufeldt
Gen. Oliver O. Howard, U. S. A.	Commodore Geo. E. Belknap
Gen. John C. Fremont Ex-Gov. P. H. Burnett	Commodore John H. Russell
Ex-Gov. Leland Stanford	Ex-Gov. J. B. Downey
Ex-Gov. R. Picheco	Ex-Gov. Fred B. Low
Gen. M. G. Vallejo	Ex-Gov. Geo. C. Perkins
Hon. Elam Brown	Hon. E. O. Crosby
Hon. Joseph Aram	Hon. O. M. Wogencraft
Hon. John M. Hollingsworth	Hon. Pedro Sainsevain
Hon. Rodman M. Price	Hon. W. G. Marcy
Hon. Wm. P. Toler	Col. F. J. Lippitt
Capt. W. L. Haskin, U. S. A.	Dr. S. H. Willey, D. D.
Lieut. H. L. Harris, U. S. A.	Capt. F. V. McNair, U. S. N.
Lieut. C. L. Best, U. S. A.	Pay Insp. H. M. Denniston
Lieut. J. T. Webster, U. S. A.	Capt. J. W. Philip, U. S. N.
	Capt. J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N.

Lieut. W. F. Harmon, U. S. A.
 Lieut. G. W. VanDuesen, U. S. A.
 Dr. M. M. Walker, U. S. A.
 Col. J. D. Stevenson
 Gen. S. Backus, G. A. R.
 Col. W. R. Smedburg
 Col. C. Mason Kinne
 Col. J. J. Lyon
 Hon. John S. Hager
 Hon. W. J. Finnin
 Hon. Stuart M. Taylor
 Hon. N. W. Spaulding
 Hon. Wm. M. Boggs
 Hon. Chancellor Hartson
 Hon. S. H. Shaw
 Hon. J. M. Beffington
 Rev. O. C. Wheeler
 Hon. Erastus Kelsey
 Hon. L. E. Pratt
 Hon. C. Waterhouse
 Hon. Samuel Swift
 Hon. J. M. McDonald
 Dr. R. H. McDonald
 Dr. W. Ayer, M. D.
 Hon. Robert H. Lucas
 Hon. W. T. Gariatt
 Hon. R. Dinsmore
 Hon. S. O. Houghton
 Hon. Anthony Chabot
 Hon. E. T. M. Simmons
 Hon. T. J. Fields
 Hon. T. G. Lambert
 Hon. David Jacks
 Hon. Felipe Gomez
 Hon. Jesse D. Carr
 Hon. L. D. Stone
 Hon. J. T. Porter
 Hon. J. A. Goldwater
 Hon. C. B. Finch
 Hon. W. W. Montague
 Hon. D. B. Herare
 Hon. Wm. C. Greaves
 Hon. C. E. Gillett
 Hon. Wm. F. Pierce
 Hon. Jos. N. Souher
 Hon. Wm. Vanderhurst
 Hon. P. G. Gestord
 Dr. Wm. McMurtry

Major G. W. Collier, U. S. M. C.
 Capt. C. F. Williams, U. S. M. C.
 Capt. C. L. Hooper, U. S. R. M.
 Robert A. Williams
 Hon. S. C. Hastings
 Hon. J. W. Winans
 Hon. P. A. Roach
 Hon. Peter Dean
 Hon. Nathaniel Holland
 Hon. H. L. Dodge
 Hon. Wm. H. Clark
 Hon. J. G. Eastland
 Hon. D. J. Staples
 Hon. W. B. Farwell
 Hon. Alex. G. Abell
 Hon. Samuel Brannan
 Hon. A. W. Von Schmidt
 Hon. P. B. Cornwall
 Hon. Wm. R. Wheaton
 Hon. Richard Cheney
 Hon. Louis Sloss
 Hon. John N. Ghtingale
 Hon. H. I. Graves
 Hon. Wm. T. Coleman
 Hon. W. Bartlett
 Hon. J. O. Eurl
 Hon. Gustave Reis
 Captain T. J. Knipe
 Captain W. L. Duncan
 Captain W. F. Swasey
 Captain W. M. Blanding
 Col. G. W. Bowie
 Col. L. B. Hopkins
 Maj. R. P. Hammond
 Gen. R. P. Hammond, Jr.
 Hon. F. A. Hihn
 Hon. Chas. Goodall
 Hon. Chas. Steinmetz
 Hon. W. T. Galloway
 Hon. Chas. F. Brown
 Hon. Frank Samner
 Hon. J. West Martin
 Dr. Jas. L. Cogswell
 Dr. Levi Lane
 Dr. C. W. Decker
 Hon. Henry C. Wilson
 Dr. Rawdon Arnold

incident occurred to disturb them in their work of preparation, and all in Monterey especially worked with untiring industry and good-will to make the celebration a success. The indefatigable exertions of Captain Thomas G. Lambert and wife, who occupied the old Custom house where the exercises were to take place, acted as an incentive to all others, and in the division of labors in the exercises of the day there was the most perfect accord.

The distribution of those selected to take part in the exercises was as follows: Governor George B. Stoneman, a veteran of the Mexican war, from Los Angeles county, as President of the day; Captain Thomas G. Lambert, of Monterey, to deliver the address of welcome, to be responded to by Captain Samuel Deal, President of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War, of San Francisco; Rev. James O. Rayner, Chaplain of the U. S. Army at Fort Alcatraz, to offer the opening prayer; Gen. M. G. Vallejo, of Sonoma, to raise the Spanish and Mexican flags; Captain J. B. Coghlan, of the U. S. navy, to raise the American flag, receiving it from Master J. B. Whittemore, Jr., a lad of only 10 years of age and the great grandson of Commodore Sloat; salutes to be fired by the U. S. Artillery and the revenue cutter *Richard Rush*; music by the Monterey Band and the Monterey choir, (Star Spangled Banner); reading of the Declaration of Independence, W. R. Merritt, a member of the Monterey Parlor, No. 75, of the Native Sons of the Golden West; reading of Commodore Sloat's proclamation by his grandson, Lieut. J. B. Whittemore, of San Francisco; oration by Major Edwin A. Sherman, a veteran of the Mexican war, of Oakland; poem by Mrs. Eliza A. Pittsinger, of San Francisco, by invitation of the Monterey committee; "America," by the audience, accompanied by the band; benediction by Rev. H. S. Snodgrass, of Monterey.

Dr. A. Westfall, of Monterey, was chosen as Grand Marshal, and the plan agreed upon was carried out to perfection.

The description on the next page, taken from the Monterey *Argus*, the San Francisco *Morning Call* and the San Francisco *Chronicle*, written by the correspondent of the latter, Mrs. Sanchez, of Monterey, will give the reader the best account of the anniversary celebration at that place.

Letters of invitation were sent to the President of the United States and to the most distinguished men of the country and answers returned and read as will be seen by those published herewith.

Major-General O. O. Howard, fully appreciating the importance of the celebration of this historic occasion, kindly offered the services of Light Battery K, of the First Regiment of Artillery to fire the national salutes from the shore, while Captain C. L. Hooper, of the U. S. Revenue Service, volunteered the services of his vessel, the U. S. revenue cutter, *Richard Rush*, to perform the same duty upon the water in the harbor of Monterey. The Appomattox Drum Corps, of Oakland, offered their services for this occasion which were also received with thanks.

The most perfect harmony prevailed among the sub-committees and not a single

MONTEREY'S DAY.

THE GRAND CELEBRATION OF THE FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE GREATEST EVENT IN HER HISTORY.

Monday, Monterey witnessed the grandest celebration in her history—grand in numbers and grand in purpose—the celebration of the 40th anniversary of the taking possession of California and the hoisting of the American flag here by Commodore Sloat, on July 7, 1846, as also the celebration of the Declaration of Independence. The sun never before rose and set on a day so replete with joyous, patriotic feeling, so replete with everything that could combine to make it a day never to be forgotten by those who participated in it, and a day so utterly void of anything that tended to mar its splendor.

No boastful exultation marred the occasion, but a calm, proud feeling of entire satisfaction shone from each face, made the eye bright and the step light.

It was essentially California's day—a grand outpouring of her noblest and best. To the aged Veteran who gave us the prize, and to the old Pioneer who has given the best of his life to its polishing, the scene must have been one of proud, infinite pleasure, and he must have felt in the fullness of the words, "It is well."

It is somewhat surprising that this, the most important event in the history of California, should have been so long neglected; that the great work of our Veterans should so long go unnoticed. But the awakening has come and in Monterey, at least, the 7th of July will ever hereafter be one of public celebration.

Just 40 years ago, when this town was new and San Francisco still in embryo, the deep boom of cannon rolling out over the blue waters of Monterey bay and echoing through the wide halls of the then fresh and neat adobe houses, signaled one of those events which unite to make what we call history. On that day the flag of one nation ceased to fly over one of the fairest and richest portions of the globe and another took its place, never to be lowered, all Americans trust, until all earthly Governments fall into chaos. Ten years more would mark the half-century, which would naturally be the most suitable epoch at which to celebrate California's birth as a part of the United States of America, but for the dismal fact that at that time nearly all the original participants in that historic occasion, as well as pioneers and veterans, will probably have gone to their last sleep, and a feast without the principal guests would be but a mockery. Accordingly, it was decided to celebrate the 40th anniversary, and the whole affair has been most successfully managed by Major Edwin A. Sherman, of Oakland, a veteran of the Mexican war.

There being always two sides to each ques-

tion, and Monterey still retaining as citizens many of those who in sorrow saw the banner of their beloved countrymen lowered, though not in disgrace, but as the fortune of war, on the day which we are now recalling with such great rejoicing, there may have been some of the bitterness of regret beneath the magnanimity with which they have laid aside old scores and joined in the general joy. But if such has been the case, it has been buried deep in the hearts of those who now grant a cheerful allegiance to Uncle Sam, and the ancestral homes of the old Spanish residents of Monterey are to-day decked as gaily for the "fiesta" as those of the "Americanos" themselves.

In a quiet place like this, where eating, drinking and sleeping constitute the usual occupation of the inhabitants, a great celebration such as that of to-day, is an extraordinary affair, scarcely to be appreciated by dwellers in larger towns. For weeks past Montereyans have been in a state of feverish excitement, especially as they had determined to exploit the slender resources of the place in making preparations to receive the expected guests in a suitable manner. The principal citizens have given over their entire time to this matter, and personal affairs have been completely neglected. As a result, Monterey has to-day presented a finer appearance than ever before in her history, in spite of her general condition of dilapidation and decay. All along the line of march property-owners went to work with a vigor which astonished themselves, and spared no expense in the way of paint and whitewash to hide the ravages of years. Young pine trees were cut in great numbers in the surrounding hills and placed along the curbsings of Alvarado street, thus giving it the pleasant semblance of a green lane. The white walls and the balconies of the old adobe houses were profusely trimmed and festooned with evergreens, flags and bunting, and flowers were employed to such an extent in the decorations that the old Spanish gardens look as if a cyclone had devastated them. Arches were erected at various points, a number of handsome flags, including a "bear" banner (painted by the artist Stanton of San Francisco), were purchased and run up on tall staffs at the street corners, and altogether the effect, looking down the whole length of Alvarado street, with its background of gleaming white walls, the dark green of the pines, the gay fluttering of the flags and the rich colors of the flowers, was brilliant enough to make the oldest inhabitant believe himself the victim of a midsummer night's dream. Add to all this the picturesque uniforms of the *marineros* from the *Richard Rush*, and of the *soldados* from the camp of Light Battery K, which have been seen about the streets during the week, and it will readily be believed that quiet old Monterey was scarcely sure of her own identity, even before the arrival of the main body of visitors.

On Sunday, the Fourth, another element

was added to the general gaiety by the arrival of the San Francisco Yacht Club from Santa Cruz. The Lurline came in three minutes ahead, the Aggie, the Halcyon and the Nellie following in the order named. All the vessels lying in the bay were prettily decorated with streamers and lines of flags.

Light Battery K arrived at Monterey on Thursday, June 30th, and have been in camp just outside the grounds of Hotel Del Monte. They report a very pleasant march down from San Francisco, the sole casualty being the death of one faithful mule by accident. The officers and soldiers are enjoying every moment of their holiday. The last day's march from San Juan, a distance of 35.95 miles, was made at the rate of 4.16 miles an hour, which is excellent marching time, considering the heavy weight carried. The battery took part in the parade, then moved its guns, four 10-pound muzzle-loading rifles, manned by sixty-two men, to the hill on the Government reservation, where the fort formerly stood, and from that point the salutes were fired. The battery will leave Monterey at 6 A. M., July 7th, and will march back to the Presidio via Santa Cruz and Pescadero.

The old Custom House was selected as the proper point for the raising of flags and the accompanying exercises, and the Stars and Stripes were run up on the self-same pole which bore them on that memorable day forty years ago. This ancient building is what might be called a piece of national crazy-quilt work, as two portions of it were erected under the Spanish and Mexican flags and afterward patched together by the Americans. This historic building has been in charge of Captain Thomas G. Lambert and wife for twenty years and they deserve great credit for the handsome manner in which they cleaned and adorned it for Monterey's great day. For several days the red, white and blue and the red, white and green (Mexico) have been flying in brotherly fashion from the front of the speakers' platform. General Vallejo, formerly of Monterey, was chosen to raise the Spanish and Mexican colors as being almost the sole survivor of the officials of the latter nation who were here in '46.

As an escort for the veterans and pioneers from the depot to the Custom house, the Order of the Native Sons of the Golden West was chosen as being the most fitting in all respects. And so young California, whose sun is now rising magnificently in an unclouded sky, helps the failing steps of those who fought the first bitter struggle to gain this lovely heritage for their sons and daughters, and who came to-day to take a last look, as it were, at the spot where their country's flag first floated on the breeze of the Pacific coast.

It may be said that in Monterey there has been to-day such a gathering as will never again be equaled in the history of this State in the union of old-time notabilities. Every

veteran and pioneer in the State whose state of health and other circumstances would permit has been here to clasp hands once more with old friends and recall past days. In addition to these the fashionable world has filled the Hotel Del Monte with a gay and brilliant throng, and Pacific Grove has been literally crowded out of doors by the great hordes of people who have rushed in upon them. On Sunday night many weary wanderers traversed the streets, searching in vain for a place to lay their heads. Among the fashionable folks, white and light colored summer dresses are the rule, and these, mixed in with the uniforms of soldier and sailor, the bright regalia of different societies and the street decorations have made a veritable transformation scene in dry old Monterey.

A few of the expected distinguished guests failed to reach here, but a sufficient number arrived to well support the dignity of the occasion. Conspicuous among those present were: Major Edwin A. Sherman, of Oakland, a veteran of the Mexican war, to whose efforts the success of to-day's celebration was mainly due; ex-Governor Perkins, whose face is familiar in Monterey as a frequent visitor at Hotel Del Monte; General Vallejo, who, although now at the age of 78, enjoyed the occasion with a zest that many a younger man might envy. Among the survivors of the framers of the Constitution were: Hon. Elam Brown, Hon. Joseph Aram and Hon. Elisha Crosby. The Artillery officers: Brevet-Major Wm. L. Haskin, Second Lieutenant Millard F. Harmon, Second Lieut. Geo. W. VanDeusen, First Lieut. C. L. Best, First Lieut. Henry L. Harris, Dr. M. M. Walker, Topographical Assistant Clement Winstanly. Of the navy and revenue service were: Captain C. H. Hooper, commanding the *Richard Rush*; Rear Admiral R. W. Shufeldt, Commander Geo. Belknap, Capt. F. B. McNair, Inspector H. M. Dennison, Commander Joseph B. Coghlan, Lieut. N. B. Harris, Capt. John W. Phillips, Maj. G. W. Collier, Capt. C. F. Williams, Hon. Stuart M. Taylor, naval officer. Besides the preceding there was a large gathering of gray-haired Senators and ex-Senators, veterans and pioneers, who cast aside enough of their dignity to exchange many a lively story of merry times of old, among them being Col. J. J. Lyon, Hon. J. S. Hager, Hon. W. J. Tinnin, Hon. N. W. Spaulding, Hon. S. H. Shaw, Hon. John M. Buffington, Hon. C. Pratt, Columbus Waterhouse, Samuel Swift, Jas. M. McDonald, Dr. R. H. McDonald, Hon. Robert H. Lucas, Hon. Wm. T. Garratt, Robert Dinsmore, Hon. S. O. Houghton, Anthony Chabot, Hon. S. C. Hastings, Hon. Joseph Winans, Hon. Phil. A. Roach, Hon. Peter Dean, Hon. Nathaniel Holland, Hon. Henry L. Dodge, Hon. Wm. H. Clark, Hon. Joseph G. Eastman, Hon. D. J. Staples, Hon. Willard B. Farwell, Hon. Alexander G. Abell, Samuel Brannan, Hon. A. W. Von Schmidt, Hon. P. B. Cornwall, Hon. Wm. R. Wheaton, Hon.

Richard Chenery, Hon. Louis Sloss, Hon. John Nightingale, Hon. Washington Bartlett, Hon. John O. Earl, Hon. Gustave Reis, Capt. Thos. J. Knipe, Captain Wm. L. Duncan, Capt. Wm. F. Swasey, Capt. Wm. M. Blanding, Col. Geo. W. Bowie, Col. L. B. Hopkins, Maj. R. P. Hammond, Gen. R. P. Hammond, Jr., Dr. Wm. H. McMurtry, Hon. F. A. Hihn, Hon. Charles Goodall, Charles Steinmetz, Wm. T. Galloway, Hon. Charles F. Brown, Hon. Frank Sumner, Hon. J. West Martin, Dr. Jas. L. Cogswell, Hon. Levi Lane, P. G. Gesford, Hon. Wm. M. Boggs, Hon. Chancellor Hartson; among Monterey old-timers and leading citizens were observed: E. T. M. Simmons, manager of the Hotel Del Monte; Francis Doud, a pioneer of '48; John Swan, pioneer of '43; Felipe Gomez, present Postmaster of Monterey; David Jacks, Monterey's wealthiest resident; Thos. G. Lambert, who assisted largely in the exercises of the day; T. J. Fields, Capt. W. J. Towle, Wm. Vanderhurst, Jesse B. Carr, L. D. Stone, Geo. F. Clevenger, of the Monterey *Argus*; J. T. Porter, J. A. Goldwater, Charles B. Finch, Hon. W. W. Montague, D. B. Hennarie, Hon. Wm. C. Greeves, Hon. Chas. E. Gillett, Hon. Wm. F. Pierce, Dr. Chas. W. Decker, Joseph N. Souther. Among the ladies present were: Mrs. Captain Hooper, who deserted her temporary home on the cutter long enough to witness the exercises; Mrs. Buffington, Mrs. Addie A. Sherman, Sec'y California Department Woman's Relief Corps; Mrs. H. T. Holmes, Miss Eliza Pittsinger, who came around the Horn in '55; ladies from the family of General Vallejo, and from Monterey, Mrs. Captain Lambert, Mrs. Captain Towle, Mrs. George Clevenger, Mrs. W. W. James, Mrs. Captain Luce, Miss Rosanna Leese and many others. In addition to the above mentioned there were many noted persons present whose names it was impossible to ascertain in the general confusion and excitement.

The young ladies who occupied the triumphal car in the characters of the States of the Union were: Representing the "Goddess of Liberty," Miss Minnie Wornes; the States—Maud Stone, Maggie Jacks, Lillie Wornes, Mary Maddel, Aggie Holmes, Lulu Pyburn, Birdie Pyburn, Ida Joseph, Rosa Abrego, Henrietta Burnett, Lilah Hawthorn, Amelia Gomez, Mariana Gomez, Mollie Whitcomb, Dollie Wright, Carrie Morey, Edith Anthony, Mary Walter, Lillie Cramer, Reinalda Torres, Maud Brown, Lucy Prescott, Florence Prescott, Kate Visalia, Olivia White, Fannie Bostrom, May Bostrom, Rosie Escolla, Lottie Bolco, Blanche Stewart, Mary Sanchez, Edith Little, Louisa Clark, Rosa Addison, Mary Silva, Anna Ulrich, Mary Feliciano.

THE PROCESSION.

The celebration was ushered in at daylight by a salute of 13 guns by the battery. At 11:45 the first train arrived from San Jose, Santa Clara and way stations, and at about

12 o'clock the second train from San Francisco arrived. Shortly before 11 o'clock the different organizations formed line at the Plaza and proceeded to the Del Monte depot, where, after the arrival of the trains, the line of march was formed as follows: Battery K, First Regiment, U. S. A., Monterey Hose Company, Pacific Grove Fire Department, City Band, Grand Officers of the Native Sons of the Golden West, headed by Grand President Decker, District Deputies N. S. G. W., Monterey Parlor, No. 75, N. S. G. W., headed by President Hilby, visiting Parlors, Mexican war veterans, pioneers, triumphal car containing the Goddess of Liberty (Miss Minnie Wornes), Uncle Sam (J. H. Addison) and 38 young girls carrying flags, representing the different States, followed by a long line of carriages containing the officers of the day and distinguished guests. Dr. A. Westfall was Grand Marshal and was ably assisted by his aids, M. M. Walker, Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., T. J. Fields, A. L. Luce and R. A. Mauldin. The procession marched to Washington street, up Washington to Pearl, up Pearl to Alvarado and down Alvarado to the Custom house, where the literary exercises took place. The procession was nearly a mile in length, and was the grandest and most imposing ever seen in Monterey.

Fully 2000 persons took advantage of the excursion given by the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War, and the streets of Monterey were thronged with people. The crumbling walls and weather-beaten houses had been painted and whitewashed, and even decorated with flags, bunting and flowers in profusion, from Del Monte along the line of march of the procession to the Custom House, where the exercises commemorative of the nation's birthday and the raising of the American flag in California were held.

With the exception of the artillery, which mounted the hills to the old fort, the column halted in front of the Custom house. The building was wrapped in bunting, and in front of the balcony were designs worked in flowers, flags and war emblems. A little removed from the crowd were the band and fire companies. The apparatus of the latter was profusely decorated with flowers, while each member carried a large bouquet. The artillery was the object of much attention, and as the horses galloped up the hills with the guns amid the clouds of dust the picture recalled to many an old soldier the days when the rumbling of cannon and the shouts of the cannoners were sounds of every-day occurrence.

The speakers' stand at the Custom House was an object of beauty, being profusely decorated with flowers, evergreens, bunting, etc., the coats-of-arms of the United States, Spain and Mexico, and the dates 1776, 1846 and 1886. The committee who attended to this Mrs. W. J. Towle, Mrs. Lambert, Misses Aggie Hilby and Maria Duarte and Mr. Carter Wadham, are entitled to much praise

for the completeness of their work and the beauty of its design.

The following exercises then were held:

EXERCISES OF THE DAY.

Major E. A. Sherman opened the exercises by introducing Captain T. G. Lambert, who welcomed the Veterans on behalf of the city in the following words:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: On this, the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the Independence of the United States of America and the fortieth of the adoption of California, the citizens of Monterey welcome you, the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War; welcome, the Pioneers of California; welcome, the representatives of the Army and Navy of the United States; welcome, the Native Sons of the Golden West; and welcome, the ladies and gentlemen of this grand assemblage from every walk in life—all thrice welcome to this historic spot.

Here, 40 years ago a gallant son of the navy flung to the breeze the starry banner, our nation's emblem, that placed California under the protecting care of the American Republic. Near this spot was framed the Constitution under which California sprang forth as a golden star in the silvery constellation of our glorious union.

To the veterans of the Mexican war is our country indebted for this priceless gem in its native state. When these have passed from the scenes of their labors and triumphs to the brighter shore beyond, may you, the Sons of the Golden West, preserve its brightness still undimmed for ages yet to come. The transfer of the State Government, the fleeting tide of population and the flight of swift-winged commerce to the Golden Gate, left Monterey, for many years, almost desolate and abandoned. As was exclaimed by the prophet of old: "How doth the city sit solitary that was so full of people! How has she become as a widow!" But her widowhood passed. Today, Monterey, like Venus rising from the sea in her beauty, though shorn of her tresses, still remembering the days of old, greets her invited guests with her ancient hospitality, though unprepared for this tidal wave of humanity that has rushed in upon her. And now we extend to you the freedom of California's ancient capital, wherein to participate in the festivities that commemorate the day on which the gallant Sloat raised the American flag, the proud banner of a great nation.

Captain Samuel Deal, President of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War, responded. He spoke with pride of the part his comrades had played in securing so bright a gem as California for Liberty's jeweled crown. Forty years ago, he remarked, the American flag had been raised at Monterey, proclaiming California for the United States, and he trusted that it would be pass-

ed down to and protected by each succeeding generation to the end of time. He called attention to the Fourteenth Amendment to the National Constitution, which proclaims that slavery shall not be tolerated, and said that the Chinese were overflowing the country, in a state of semi-slavery, to the detriment of white labor, which should not be tolerated. He urged the Native Sons of the Golden West to take upon themselves, as the pioneers gradually passed away, the crushing of the discordant elements with which we have now to contend, and thanking his hearers, he took his seat.

Governor Stoneman, President of the Day, being absent, Capt. Wm. L. Duncan, President of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War, acted as Master of Ceremonies and introduced Rev. Jas. O. Rayner, Chaplain of the U. S. Army and Chaplain of the Day, who offered up an eloquent and fervent prayer during which the audience stood uncovered.

[Chaplain Rayner was present at Sitka, in Alaska Territory, when the Russian flag was lowered by the officers of the Russian Navy and the American flag hoisted by the officers of the U. S. Navy, in 1866.]

General Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo was then introduced and before hoisting the Spanish and Mexican flags spoke as follows in Spanish:

[Translated by EDWIN A. SHERMAN.]

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: Invited by you, the veterans of the war with Mexico, to take part in the celebration of the anniversary of the Independence of the United States of America, I must commence by offering you my sincere expressions of gratitude for the unmerited honor which you have bestowed upon me in selecting me to raise on this memorable day, with the honors and solemnity of the occasion, the flags of Spain and Mexico, that in no remote time in the past have waved in this historical city with equal glory with

THE BANNER OF THE STARS.

I do not come here to pronounce a discourse, nor much less to portray the history of this country, for it would be too arduous a duty, on an occasion like the present, which requires a more qualified and eloquent voice than mine to undertake the task. I desire to depend solely on those grand actions which, under the first of those glorious ensigns, the immortal Christopher Columbus opened to the eyes of humanity a new world that much later was destined to be the classic land of liberty, and which, by the ingratitude that always pursues the enterprising

benefactors of the people, does not bear his name, but that of the illustrious navigator, Americus Vesputius.

Permit me, gentlemen, to express in my native tongue, in the beautiful idiom spoken by the discoverers of this continent. Distrusting any improvisation which might treacherously obscure my words, causing me to forget my ideas and lose my train of thought, I have written out the following, as far as my feebleness will permit:

Three hundred and ninety-four years have passed since the Catholic King and Queen of Spain,

FERDINAND AND ISABELLA,

Met at the siege of Granada, and when the King Boabdil came out with 50 warriors to deliver the keys of the city of the Moors, saying, "Sire, we are yours: the finger of God has so disposed and your Majesty can enter into the city of Granada." And the finger of God also disposed that under the reign of those illustrious sovereigns should be consummated the grandest act recorded in history; that on retiring from Granada they should meet anew with Christopher Columbus, who, disheartened in calling in vain at the doors of all the Kings of Europe for aid in his grand enterprise, presented his last effort to the crown of Spain. Like that enlightened genius Galileo, he was then the victim of misfortune, as others who have been much later, of the ingratitude of men, but who must still suffer and drink from

THE BITTER CHALICE

While complaining of new opposition and disappointment. King Ferdinand refused to give any aid, on account of the depleted treasury, impoverished by the war which he had sustained to the end; but a woman, one of the noblest of women, upon whose forehead shone, with more light than the royal diadem, the brilliant light of genius and of glory, made generous donations of her ornaments and of the jewels of her crown, that they might be sold to aid the enterprise of the illustrious Genoese mariner who was destined to penetrate the fathomless arcana, and bear to the surface, in his last extremity, the secrets therein hidden. It was impossible for the great Isabella not to read in that clear forehead, so many times dejected, the full light of intelligence and truth. Intoxicated with joy, Columbus directed his way to Palos, and, in company with Pinzon, prepared the feeble flotilla with which he was to defy the furious elements in search of a world until then unknown.

THREE CARAVELS

Formed the expedition, La Santa Maria, La Pinta and La Nina, two of which were without cover or upper deck. Who could think of such vessels plowing the seas, that were destined to work a great revolution in the history of the world? And so it was, gentlemen; for in only six weeks Columbus was to

realize the project which had for so long a time enlightened his intelligence. A new world was presented to his sight. That land, the object of his continuous voyages, the confirmation of his conjectures, was destined to afterwards adorn the temples of his protector with a jewel more precious than all her royal crown. It was here, gentlemen, the finishing strokes, as realized under the standard of Castile, it is occurred. Twenty years afterward

HERNANDO DE CORTES,

With a brave heart, and carried forward by his martial instinct, disobeyed the orders of Diego de Velasquez, Governor of Cuba, and, relying upon the valor of his sword and the daring and pride of the Spanish race, undertook the conquest of Anahuac, disembarking at Vera Cruz on the 21st day of April, 1519, there burning his ships that there might be no retreat, either of himself or any of the others, in the grand enterprise that he had entered upon. A heroic act, and unequalled in the records of history. The red flames which issued from the decks of those ships were not more than feeble and pallid reflection of the sun of Charles the Fifth, brilliant then from pole to pole.

Two years sufficed for the empire of Montezuma to disappear under the valorous impulses of the Castilian forces. The city of Tenochtitlan was occupied by the conqueror, and the flag of Spain from thence floated throughout the extensive dominions of the Aztec monarchy to the uttermost limit of the conquest. Here, then, gentlemen, was the cause of that standard waving on this same spot, and in the other inhabited places of Upper California.

Mexico, following the example of the United States, and inspired by the advanced doctrines of the

FRENCH REVOLUTION,

Proclaimed her independence, and on the 27th day of September of 1821, three centuries after the taxing of Mexico by Cortes, in the same city, the army of the liberator entered, headed by Don Augustin de Iturbide. Independence having been accomplished and the regency established, the prebendary Fernandez de Jauregui was commissioned to proceed to this same city of Monterey to receive the command at the hands of the Spanish authority. When this was accomplished, the Governor of California was Don Pablo Vicent de Sola; and I, gentlemen, then in the dawn of life, and for the first time, saw raised and waving in this place the tri-colored flag. Twenty-five years had passed and we saw Mexico involved in a war with the United States, the causes and justice of which I shall not undertake to pass upon, for already the history has been written, and the release by a session of a part of her territory to this last nation, among which was embraced the State in which we live and in which I first saw the light.

Commissioned by you to-day to raise those two flags in sign of respect to your predecessors, I accept with pleasure this duty, for I was born on this piece of land and reared under the ensigns of Spain and Mexico, the two which I salute at this hour with all the fervor of my soul."

General Vallejo then spoke extempore in English and then reverently raised the Spanish and Mexican flags respectively, which were saluted by the Light Battery K, First Regiment, U. S. Artillery, Major Haskins commanding, and the U. S. revenue cutter, *Richard Rush*, Captain C. L. Hooper commanding, with 21 guns each, the audience cheering each flag as it went up.

Master J. B. Whittemore, Jr., a lad of 10 years of age, and a great grandson of Commodore John D. Sloat, then brought forward the American flag and presented it to Captain Charles F. Williams, of the U. S. Marine Corps, (Captain Joseph B. Coghlan, of the U. S. Navy, being sick and unable to attend), who then raised it to the top of the original flag-staff where it was first hoisted by order of Commodore Sloat. A National salute of 38 guns was fired by the Light Battery of Artillery and by the revenue cutter, *Richard Rush*, during which the "Star Spangled Banner" was played by the Monterey Band and sung by the entire audience.

The Declaration of Independence was then read, in a very effective manner, by W. R. Merritt, of Monterey Parlor, No. 75, of the Native Sons of the Golden West.

"Hail Columbia" was then played by the band.

Lieut. J. B. Whittemore, the grandson of Commodore Sloat, then received from the hands of Hiram T. Graves, Esq., the Secretary of the California Pioneer Society of San Francisco, loaned for the occasion, the original proclamation of his grandfather, which he read in a clear and audible tone of voice, which was received with three hearty cheers, and then delivered to Mr. Graves, the custodian.

The following telegram was received too late to be read:

TELEGRAM.

WASHINGTON, July 3, 1886.

To Major Edwin A. Sherman:—Many thanks for cordial invitation. Regret sincerely that I cannot join in commemorating the day we raised our flag and broadened the sovereignty of the American people to the Pacific shores. I send the pioneers and comrades my fraternal and hearty congratulations. JOHN C. FREMONT.

Capt. Wm. L. Duncan, Ex President of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War and Master of Ceremonies of the occasion, then stepped forward and said:

Mr. President: Before introducing the Orator of the Day, it is eminently just and proper that due credit shall be given to our Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements who has so fully performed his duty in making this celebration a harmonious and perfect success. To him we are indebted for the conception of this affair, and the masterly manner in which it has so grandly been brought to perfection. For nearly two months he has devoted his time and services, as well as money, written hundreds of letters of invitation, inspired our comrades and fellow-citizens all over the State to give their earnest attention to this celebration. His personal influence with Major General O. O. Howard, Commanding the Pacific Division of the United States Army, caused that distinguished soldier, gentleman and patriot to send the Battery of Flying Artillery to fire the national salutes from the shore and, with Captain C. L. Hooper, of the U. S. revenue cutter, *Richard Rush*, to also fire the salutes in the harbor, to whom we are most profoundly grateful for their kindness and services on this occasion, which is one long to be remembered by the people of this place.

But our comrade has not only done this, but that most difficult and delicate task of covering the sharp thorns of the cactus of national prejudice of birth, on the part of the native Californians, once subjects of Spain and citizens of Mexico, but who, by treaty, were transferred to another nationality and citizenship, with which they had once been in conflict, to unite with us in this celebration. And the most distinguished general, statesman and patriot which California has produced was born here in Monterey, the subject of Spain, who became a citizen of Mexico by the revolution for independence and a faithful military officer under that government, honors us here to day by his presence and in raising the flags of the two nationalities under which he was born and reared, on the spot that gave him birth, our honored guest and fellow-citizen, General Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo, with whose assistance we have been enabled to thoroughly and completely cause the native Californians, also our fellow citizens, to fraternize with us on this auspicious occasion.

To Captain Thomas G. Lambert and all the other citizens of Monterey we are greatly indebted for their efforts and labors rendered to make this a memorable event worthy to be preserved in the annals of not only the old Capital of Monterey, of the State of California, but of the United States at large.

I now take pleasure in presenting to you our esteemed comrade, the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, and the Orator of the Day, Major Edwin A. Sherman.

The President of the Day then presented Major Edwin A. Sherman, the orator of the occasion, who delivered the following

ORATION.

Mr. President, Comrades, Veterans of the Mexican War, Fellow Pioneers, Native Sons of the Golden West, and Citizens of California:

We have assembled here on this spot to commemorate the natal day of the American Republic, and the setting of the most brilliant and precious gem in the coronal of stars, that adorns the brow of our beautiful and loved Columbia; who, in the morning, washes her hands and her face in the Lakes, the Gulf and the Atlantic, and in the evening bathes her feet in the placid waves of the Pacific, and retires to rest, lulled to slumber by the murmurs of the two oceans, her ever faithful attendants and servitors.

We come here to-day as American citizens, to commemorate events in the annals of our country, which have made liberty for all men possible within its borders, and its perpetuity for the generations yet to come imperishable; while a glorious future, far beyond the dreams of the poet or the calculations of the philosopher, awaits at the opening doors of the 20th century. In six years more, the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, will be celebrated from the frozen circle of the North, to the extremity of the land of fire (of Terra del Fuego,) while the echoes of the thunders of almost countless cannon on sea and land will reverberate around the globe. "To Castile and Leon, Columbus gave a new world," but Columbia redeemed and consecrated it to freedom, and its face is still moist, from the crimson baptismal waters in the font of liberty set up just 100 years ago. Let us take a brief retrospective glance over the past, and mark the progress of the human race towards the goal of freedom. Spain at the very date of the discovery of America, had after a contest of 800 years driven the Moors from her soil, and the swords and lances of her chivalry were still wet with the blood of the Moslem, who had departed across the Mediterranean to return no more. The banishment of the Jews with the confiscation of their property soon followed, and new fields must be sought for the employment of her disbanded warriors, to gratify their cupidity and avarice, to prevent them from plundering their countrymen at home. America presented the opportunity and Spain almost denuded herself of her military and naval forces, distributing them over the western continent. Expedition after expedition was launched forth composed of soldiers and priests, who penetrated to the remotest regions to erect fortresses and churches, plant cannon and crosses, and forcibly convert the half-civilized heathen of the New World to obedience to a military faith. The consolations of a new religion with 175 feast days in the year, were exchanged for the

products of the soil and the precious metals of the mines. The wars of Charles V. and Philip II. in Europe, demanded that the colonies should produce largely; and as a sequence, the destruction of Indian life was immense. In 1,400 mines no less than 8,250,000 Indians perished under colonial rule in Mexico, Central and South America, stretching from the Colorado and Gila Rivers on the North, to the Straits of Magellan on the South. Fortunately, however, the virgin soil of California was exempt and its settlement delayed for nearly two centuries and a half, when a milder regime of government prevailed in the planting of the Missions from San Diego to Santa Rosa, and the attention of their colonists was directed to pastoral and agricultural pursuits. In the Old World, the nations of Europe were either contending and battling with each other, or oppressing the people whom they forced into their armies, and levied the most extortionate exactions upon them to pay the costs of interminable wars; while fanaticism and religious persecution ran riot, and there was no relief or refuge to be found, except in the savage wilds of America.

France erected an icebound barrier on the north, and invested the English colonies by the Mississippi Valley and its tributaries on the west, behind which, Spain was entrenched with a parallel extending to the Pacific, and the same time flanked them with Florida, Alabama and Mississippi on the south. Thus were the 13 colonies hemmed in by two hostile nations with their savage auxiliaries, who reveled in constant warfare on the frontiers against the ever advancing and resistless Anglo-Saxon civilization. The constant drain upon the American Colonies of men to fight the battles of the Mother country, and taxes unjustly levied, grievous to be borne, and without representation in the government that exacted them, united the Colonies in one Confederation in a war for Independence, and the natural rights of man as expressed in that immortal Declaration to which you have just listened. The American Republic was born, and the United States of America put on the robes of national sovereignty and freedom. England with the help of her American Colonies, had wrested Canada and the Provinces from France, and demanded money as well as blood from her subjects in the New World, and trampled the rights of freemen in the dust. In the long contest, Great Britain failed. The valor of America was put to the test, and under Washington directed by an overruling Providence, victory perched upon the standards of the American Armies of the Revolution.

To Thomas Jefferson is America indebted to-day for its greatness and power. The principles enunciated of equality of man, in the Declaration of Independence, which were carried back to France by Lafayette and his auxiliaries, planted the seeds of liberty in Europe never to be destroyed. As

Minister to the Court of Versailles, Jefferson, like Franklin, was a faithful representative of the young American Republic, and true to the democratic principles which gave it birth, which require room and breadth of territory, to give them expansion and development, that their fruit may bring happiness to man. To attain this, the nations of Europe must cease to attempt to govern any portion of America. Upon his return from France, and after 12 years of experimental government of federal rule, under a written Constitution, Jefferson is elected the third President of the United States, which office he holds for a period of eight years. For 15,000,000 of dollars he buys the territory of Louisiana from France, and then Mississippi, Alabama and the strip of territory lying immediately west of Louisiana from Spain, leaving Florida still to be negotiated for. He starts exploring expeditions into the then unknown west; the sources of the headwaters of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers are traced, and Lewis and Clark, the brave and indefatigable explorers, cross the dividing ridge of the Rocky Mountains, embark upon the turbulent waters of the Columbia, and the northern rim of the Great Basin is marked upon the map of the Continent.

England still smarting from her defeat, and jealously watching the strides of the young republic, seizes upon the territory of the Northwest, and driving Astor from the Columbia river, plants her military post at Vancouver, and places that portion of our country under tribute to the monopoly of the Hudson Bay Company, whose trading-posts extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the southern line of British America to the North Pole. The second war of American Independence is fought to a successful termination, but still there remained the questions of unsettled boundaries out of which new difficulties continually threatened to arise. The Hudson Bay Company had no use for the northern portion of the Continent for colonists, who would till the soil, or develop the mineral wealth that lay hidden in British America, which it claimed as a vast hunting and trapping ground. Married men from the mother country it would not employ, and the ties of a pure consanguinity and civilization were inimical to its miserly and sordid interests. "*Pro Pelle Cutem*," ("we trade for furry skin") was its motto, and all of its officers and men must intermarry and cohabit with the Indian tribes, for the purposes of gain, while the chief factor with his dusky bride, who was faithful to his trust, is raised to knighthood and decorated with the Order of Knight Commander of the Bath.

The whole vast interior from the Rocky Mountains, drained by the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers and their tributaries on the east, with those of the Columbia and Frazer on the west, and from Baffins Bay to the Arctic sea, paid tribute to this tremendous gigantic monopoly, that wedded civilization

to barbarism, and debased the blood of a superior race by turning it from its pure and natural source, into the dark channels and polluted sinks of a savage wilderness to be lost forever. This formidable barrier to American civilization, (which was ever advancing towards the setting sun) loomed up with threatening aspect, and like the glacier, constantly encroached upon the domain of the United States, while American and British interests clashed with each other.

Whitman, the American missionary, had planted his school near the banks of the Columbia, in sight of the Hudson Bay Company's forts, from which floated the British flag on the soil of the United States, which was threatened to be taken from them altogether. This faithful voluntary watchman of our country's interests, amidst the snows of winter, crossed the Rocky Mountains, and after almost incredible hardships reaches Washington in time to save Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana Territories from being relinquished to the British Crown; and returns in the spring with an emigration, to hold the valleys of the Willamette and Columbia, and the hardy frontiersman of Missouri with his family around him, armed and equipped, confronts the half-breed hunter and trapper with his squaws on the banks of that noble river, discovered and named "Columbia," by Gray the Yankee skipper from Boston. The tides have met; and one must recede; but 'tis not that of the white race which is to yield to the other. Whitman is murdered, which was not an unlooked for event; and though the Hudson Bay Company may have had no direct "hand in his death," yet expected to "receive the benefit of his dying," by the deterring of emigration from the States, through threatened Indian hostilities, incited by its emissaries and agents scattered through the innumerable tribes.

But their hopes were vain in that respect, and the question of boundary by which Great Britain and the United States might again become involved in war, and thus retard the growth and development of the northwest was raised, and hostilities threatened again to break out between the two countries. The democratic party was in power and its slogan in the heat of political partisan strife was, "*fifty-four, forty or fight*." The war spirit of the nation was aroused to fever heat; but it is found to be expedient to drop down to the 49th parallel of latitude for the time, for there is a greater and more valuable prize in store, and the way to beat the English game, is to follow the advice of Horace Greeley and "go west," instead of going north, while the United States can afford to wait for the fruit to ripen, which in time will drop into the nation's basket. [Applause.]

Leaving the northwestern question for awhile, let us again direct our attention to the southward.

In 1820, Mexico, suffering from evils a hundred-fold worse than we are ours from the mother country, threw off her allegiance to

Spain; and after a bloody war in which no quarter was given or taken, drove O'Donoghue the Viceroy with the remnant of the Spanish troops from her soil, and established a republic of anarchy, with church and state united, while the clergy ruled the government, owned three-fifths of the territory and controlled the revenues of the republic. The empire was built by Iturbide upon its ruins to be soon overthrown, and the ambition of military chieftains for power and the spoils, while the wheel of political revolution, propelled by arms, was kept in continual motion; and no matter by whom it was turned, the hierarchy was ever on top, directing the motive power and running the game of political *roulette*, in which it was always a winner.

To prevent the constant inroads of predatory Indian tribes on her northern frontier, Mexico invited American colonization to serve as a barrier on the grassy plains of Texas.

Austin, with hundreds of New England families from Connecticut, accepted the terms and commenced to found communities and establish settlements, in which he was afterwards joined by emigrants from the States of the Mississippi valley, carrying with them an advanced civilization to the wild frontiers of a people that were centuries behind the age. By the constant change of political chieftains the terms of colonization were broken, forced loans were exacted and resisted, the melody of the songs of Methodist camp-meetings found no responsive chords in the breasts of those who taught a different creed, and the passions of jealousy and hatred soon found vent in the most horrible crimes of murder, arson and rapine, which threw Texas into revolution. A war for independence, which was destined to be successful, soon followed with the capture of Santa Ana, the Military President of Mexico, on the bloody field of San Jacinto, who recognized the independence of the "Lone Star Republic."

The massacres of the Goliad and the Alamo embittered the Texan mind, while eternal hostilities with the Lipan and Comanche tribes of Indians threatened to depopulate the country, and wipe the last remnant of American civilization from the blood-bought plains of Texas. As a distinct Republic it could not stand alone, and negotiations were being proposed to the Governments of the United States, Great Britain and France, into the arms of one of which Texas was ready to throw herself for protection. "Guizot, the Prime Minister of France, openly avowed the right of European nations to interfere in national affairs upon the Western Continent, to preserve the balance of power." Both England and France were opposed to the annexation of Texas to the United States, but their opposition was in vain. The spirit of the Monroe doctrine asserted itself, and on the 1st day of March, 1845, President Tyler signed the bill of annexation, which was ratified by the

Legislature of Texas on the 4th of July following, and the Lone Star Republic gravitated to the Constellation of the American Union.

England, thwarted in her plans in Texas and jealous of the growing power and influence of the United States, was determined to compensate herself in the payment of the debt due her subjects by Mexico, secretly negotiated with that government for the sale of California, while her powerful ships of war, like huge birds of prey hovering along the Pacific Coast, were ready to seize possession and raise the British flag.

"At that time there was domiciliated with the British Legation, in the City of Mexico, an Irish, Roman Catholic priest, (the secret agent of the British Government) by the name of Eugene Macnamara, who made application for a grant of land for the purpose of establishing a colony in California. He asked for a square league of land, 4,428 acres to be given to each family and half a square league to each child. The territory to be conveyed to him should be around San Francisco bay, embracing 3000 square leagues. He agreed to bring a thousand families at the beginning, outnumbering the entire population of California at that time. His object stated in his memorial to the Mexican President is in these words: "I propose, with the aid and approbation of your Excellency, to place in Upper California a colony of Irish Catholics. I have a triple object in making this proposition. I wish, in the first place, to advance the cause of Catholicism. In the second, to contribute to the happiness of my countrymen. Thirdly, I desire to put an obstacle in the way of further usurpations on the part of an irreligious and anti-Catholic nation." His proposal was favorably entertained by the Central Government of Mexico. It was referred for a final decision to the landholders and local authorities of California. Conventions were about being held to perfect the arrangements. Macnamara was landed from the British frigate *Juno* at Santa Barbara, and the scheme was ripe for the transfer of California to the British Government, which would have expatriated every "home ruler" and his family from Ireland to California, while Johnny Bull would have used the brawny hand of Patrick as the monkey did the paw of the cat, to pull the chestnuts out of the fire. Macnamara returned then to Mexico to complete his plans. [Applause.]

In the earliest days of the Spanish occupation of California, when it was very sparsely settled, a young sergeant was at one time sent to carry a dispatch to one of the then remote northern missions. After a very long and hard day's ride he arrived at a small rancho, (now in San Luis Obispo county) occupied by a young couple who had been married nearly a year before, and who lived there alone and whose nearest neighbors were nearly a hundred miles away. About midnight the young sergeant was aroused by

his host to assist him in taking the census, a new duty for him and under peculiar circumstances. Though there was no balm in their Gilead, yet there was no physician there, and a young *senorita* presented herself, who required immediate attention, which the young but inexperienced sergeant gave, and when he placed the babe in its mother's arms, taking it by the hand, he said to the parents: "I demand the hand of this little lady in marriage," to which the parents laughingly assented and gave their promise. This is the earliest proposal to a young lady on record. [Applause.] The next day he resumed his journey, and in about a week reached his destination, where, transacting his business and procuring some presents, he returned, stopping over night at the house of his young *fiancee* on his way to the post where he was stationed.

About 14 years afterward he was sent on a similar journey as before, to escort one of the mission fathers, and again stopped over night at the same rancho, where there were quite a number of olive branches around the table. Walking up to the oldest girl, he took her hand and said: "I have come to claim you as my wife, for your parents betrothed us here some 14 years ago. I have brought the Padre along, who is to unite us together." The young lady was overwhelmed and bewildered with astonishment, not remembering that she had ever received a proposal for marriage. She appealed to her parents, who assured her it was nevertheless true. Accordingly the promise was faithfully carried out. The sergeant continued his journey, and on his return his young bride accompanied him home.

In due time there was another increase of the census, in which that sergeant was interested; and a boy now appears upon the scene who grows up to manhood, bright and intelligent and as brave as any of the chivalrous Dons of Old Spain. He becomes a soldier, and is educated in military science fitted to command; the flag of Spain has given place to that of the Republic of Mexico which waves over his native land. Honored and intrusted with a commission in the army of high rank, yet nevertheless he has been fitted by nature and education for the duties of a statesman. When California, neglected and abused by the Central Government of Mexico, and an army of convicts was sent to rule California, the movement was resisted by patriotic and manly force; and when, in the Departmental Assembly, it was proposed to turn the government over to England or France, he said: "Never will I consent to place my native country again under the government of a monarchy, or appeal to an European power for protection; but if it is our destiny that we shall have to apply somewhere for protection, let us go to that great Republic of our own continent where true freedom and protection exist for all—the United States of America." [Applause.]

That man, the off-spring of that romantic birth and marriage, is he who raised the flags of Spain and Mexico to-day, born here at Monterey, July 7, 1808, whose birthday we also celebrate, and who helped to frame our first Constitution of California—General Don Mariano Guadalupe Vallejo. [Three cheers for Gen. Vallejo were given.]

In the town of Goshen, Orange county, in the State of New York, in the year 1780, was born the greatest little man that America has produced—JOHN DRAKE SLOAT. [Applause.] He was the posthumous son of Capt. John Sloat, an American officer of the War of the Revolution for independence, whose unfortunate fate it was to be accidentally shot by a sentinel just before that war closed, and whose widow survived him but a short time after the birth of their son, who was left to the care of his maternal relatives. He was named for his grandfather Drake, a descendant of a collateral branch of the family of Sir Francis Drake, the celebrated admiral and navigator who destroyed the Spanish fleet in the British Channel during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. He received his education in the common public schools and became especially proficient in mathematics. When scarcely 19 years of age, and unbeknown to his family, he starts for the city of Washington, and, unaided, succeeds by his persistency and perseverance in obtaining from the President, John Adams, a midshipman's commission. Feb. 12, 1800, and was ordered to the frigate *President*, Commodore Truxton, who took command of her soon after his gallant exploits in the *Constellation* (the capture of the French frigates *L'Insurgente* and *La Vengeance*).

At 20 years of age he had attained his full height of 5 feet 3½ inches. [Laughter.] He was of compact build, his head well poised upon his shoulders, the nose, cheek and jawbones well developed and prominent, with features strongly marked, denoting firmness of will and strength of purpose.

In 1801, upon Jefferson's accession to the Presidency, the navy was reduced, and young Sloat was granted a furlough, and he entered the merchant service as captain before he attained his majority. His grandfather Drake having deceased about this time, he received a valuable inheritance, among which were 12 slaves, to whom he immediately gave their freedom. Having invested his means in commerce, and continuing to sail his vessels to Europe, with varied success, until the war with Great Britain in 1812 broke out, he was thrown out of business. He then gladly availed himself of an offer by his old and esteemed friend, Commodore Decatur, to become sailing-master of the frigate *United States*, when 32 years of age; and on the 25th of October, 1812, he maneuvered and fought that ship against the British frigate *Macedonian*, brought her to close quarters, and, though badly wounded in the face did not

quit his post during the action until the enemy's ship was captured. [Applause.]

For his gallantry and skill, at the recommendation of Commodore Decatur, he was immediately promoted to the rank of Lieutenant. On the 4th of December the *United States* anchored off New London, where she was blockaded during the war, which interval he improved by marrying a daughter of James Gordon, a merchant of Norwich, Connecticut.

When peace was declared, he took another furlough and engaged in commercial enterprises. He bought and took command of the clipper *Transit* and loaded for France. He was with his vessel at Nantz, when the star of the great Napoleon set forever, and engaged to bring him and his suite to the United States, but was frustrated by the indecision of the Emperor's friends, which resulted in the surrender of Napoleon to the English blockading squadron.

Several years intervening and he is ordered from station to station and from one vessel to another until Sept. 3, 1822, when, as First Lieutenant, he is ordered to the frigate *Congress*, Commodore Biddle, and in the autumn of 1823, by great courage and skill, when in command of that ship during a hurricane, tidal wave and earthquake, at Port La Guayra, saved that vessel when twenty-two merchant ships and a Colombian man-of-war were totally lost. [Applause.]

He was soon after ordered to take command of the schooner *Grampus*, to suppress the slave trade and piracy in the West Indies, in which he was remarkably successful and drove the Chief Cofrecinas, with the remnant of his crew on shore at Porto Rico, where all were captured and shot, Cofrecinas confessing to having himself murdered over 400 persons. Being promoted from rank to rank and repeatedly transferred from one ship and station to another, on the 27th of August, 1844, he is ordered to the command of the Pacific Squadron. In 1845 he hoists his pennant on board the frigate *Savannah* in the harbor of Callao and sails for Mazatlan, Mexico, to watch and wait for anticipated events to develop themselves, and protect the honor and interests of his country.

On the 24th of June, 1845, Bancroft, the Secretary of the Navy, sent to Commodore Sloat the following instructions:

"It is the earnest desire of the President to pursue the policy of peace, and he is anxious that you and every part of your squadron should be assiduously careful to avoid any act which could be construed into an act of aggression.

Should Mexico, however, be resolutely bent on hostilities, you will be mindful to protect the persons and interests of the citizens of the United States, near your station, and, should you ascertain, beyond a doubt, that the Mexican government has declared war against us, you will employ the force under your command to the best advantage. The Mexican ports on the Pacific are said to

be open and defenceless. If you ascertain with certainty that Mexico has declared war against the United States you will at once possess yourself of the Port of San Francisco, and blockade or occupy such other ports as your force may permit.

There are so many conflicting statements in regard to the information received by Commodore Sloat of hostilities having broken out between the United States and Mexico, the sailing for Monterey and taking possession of California, and so many men who hoisted the American flag at this place on the 7th of July, 1846, that if the story of each was to be believed it might reasonably be doubted that the American flag was ever raised here at all.

That Commodore Sloat was a man of no decision of character, vacillating in his methods, and that if he had not been urged by his subordinate officers that he would have either sailed away or permitted the British Admiral to have sailed into the harbor of Monterey and taken possession of California without protest or remonstrance on his part whatever. The "little tyrant," as he was called by his men, was of different mettle, as we have shown by his fighting qualities and prompt decision of character. He knew what he was about and calmly and coolly kept his own counsel, obeyed his instructions, and when he got ready to act did so promptly and decisively.

The following account was given to me by a lady of his own family, to whom he related the circumstances at his home in New York, about one year before he died, and she is now living in San Francisco, and we give it as she stated it, believing it to be correct in the main, though it is said that Parrot, the American Consul at Mazatlan, furnished the information that the *Collingwood*, Admiral Seymour commanding the British fleet, lay at San Blas, and the following account pure fiction. But let us hear the old Commodore's story of the affair as he gave it himself:

On the 5th of June, 1846, while lying in the harbor of Mazatlan, Commodore Sloat and his staff received an invitation from Admiral Seymour, of the British Squadron, to dine the next day on board the flag-ship *Collingwood*. The invitation was accepted, but as the evening drew near, the Commander, having become indisposed, has to retire to his cabin, but sent his regrets by his son, Washington Sloat, his private secretary, who explained the unavoidable absence of his father. The young man being pressed to remain and dine with the British officers, did so, and among the guests were several Mexican officials who sat next the Admiral at the table. Young Sloat was well entertained and an officer about his own age paid him particular attention. When the cloth was removed, the champagne flowed freely and a hilarious time according to the good old English custom of drinking the last man under the table was indulged in, just previ-

ous to which the Admiral and his Mexican guests retired. Young Sloat kept his eyes and ears open and, instead of drinking all his wine, would pour it out slyly and fill his glass up with water. The young British officer by his side became exceedingly loquacious and forgetting for a moment that he was talking to an American said: "It is too bad that we have got to go to sea, for we shall miss going to the ball to-morrow night. Damn the Yankees and Mexicans, why could they not have postponed their fighting for a few days instead of destroying our pleasure."

"Take another drink," said young Sloat, and poured him out a bumper which he quickly disposed of, and in a semi-oblivious state and being no longer responsible for his tongue, young Sloat drew from him the information that the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma had been fought and the Mexicans badly defeated; that orders had been given by Admiral Seymour to get ready immediately for sea. When the British officers were almost in a state of syncope, young Sloat arose and proposed a toast to the Queen and the English Navy, and took his departure for his own ship.

On gaining the deck of the *Savannah* he went immediately to his father's room and woke up the Commodore, saying, "Governor! Governor! Come get up. There is mischief afloat, and there is no time to be lost! Our army and the Mexicans have had a fight and war has broke out. I learned it on board the *Collingwood* from one of the officers, and the Admiral has given them orders to get ready immediately for sea. I have just left them all drunk, and the most of them are under the table." [Applause.]

Commodore Sloat immediately arose, the necessary orders were quietly given and sent to the other vessels of his fleet. The anchors were hove up and the *Savannah* leading, led the way out of the harbor of Mazatlan in a thick fog and got well to sea. When the mist cleared away the British Admiral Seymour was astounded to find the American fleet gone, and the line-of-battle ship *Collingwood*, of 80 guns, was soon under a cloud of canvass in hot pursuit of the Yankee man-of-war. [Applause.]

Commodore Sloat, now on his grand mission, strikes across the blue waters of the ocean, apparently for the Sandwich Islands, but to take advantage of the trade winds that are to waft him over the billows and on the home tack for the long-watched and waited-for and coveted prize, our Golden California. Heaven sends its favorable breezes and on the 2d day of July, 1846, the little plucky Commodore, having out-sailed and out-manuevered the great line-of-battle ship of 80 guns, the *Collingwood*, drops his anchor in this beautiful harbor of Monterey. Three days elapse and the flag ship *Savannah* is joined by the U. S. sloops-of-war, *Cyane* and *Levant*, once under the British flag, but captured by that grand old frigate "Old Ironsides," the *Constitution*, under Captain Chas.

Stewart, which fought them both at once on the 20th day of February, 1814, in our last war with Great Britain.

An officer of the *Savannah* writing home, whose letter reached New York before the dispatches of Commodore Sloat arrived at Washington, wrote as follows:

"On the 6th of July all was bustle in the cabin of the *Savannah*; some men being busily employed in writing letters, proclamations, etc., preparatory to taking possession of California. It was long after the witching hour of midnight ere I was enabled to catch a short and troubled repose, as all was to be prepared by six o'clock the following morning, which came as bright and beautiful as a July day of our own favored land. At six o'clock, A. M., Captain Mervine came on board to receive orders, and at seven he left with a summons to the military commandant of Monterey to surrender the place forthwith to the arms of the United States, and also a similar summons to the Military Governor for the surrender of all California.

At nine, A. M., on the 7th of July, the expedition from the *Savannah*, composed of boats of the *Savannah*, *Levant* and *Cyane* landed without opposition at the mole. The forces were then marched up a short distance to the Custom House. Here the maines and men were halted and the proclamation read to the multitude by Rodman M. Price, Esq., purser of the *Cyane*, in a loud and distinct manner, with three hearty cheers by those present. The flag of the United States was then hoisted by acting Lieutenant Edward Higgins, immediately after which a salute of 21 guns was fired by the *Savannah* and *Cyane*. The Custom House was then turned into barracks for the United States forces and everything settled down quietly."

Communications were immediately dispatched to Commodore Montgomery, of the *Portsmouth*, at San Francisco, at which place and at Zanonai (Sonoma) the United States flag was hoisted on the morning of the 9th; and before 10 days had elapsed, the whole of California, north of Monterey, was under the flag of the United States, much to the apparent satisfaction of the people, who hope it will last, knowing how much better off they will be under the government of the United States."

The Military Commandant retired, and in reply to the demand to surrender, said he "had received no orders to surrender," and evacuated the earthworks, abandoning 11 guns, which were immediately taken possession of, and the American flag also floated from the military flag-staff, the Mexican flag having been carried away by the few retreating forces which had occupied the works. [Applause.]

On the 16th of July, the British line-of-battle ship, *Collingwood*, with the Priest Eugene Macnamara on board, came in under full sail into the harbor of Monterey and anchored within pistol-shot of the American

flag-ship *Savannah*, which, with the other vessels, was ready for action; the decks were cleared, anchors hove short, the matches were lighted and the gunners stood by loaded cannon; the yard-arms were full of men ready to drop the sails on the instant of a signal. "In fact," said Commodore Sloat, "we did everything but show our teeth—run the guns out at the port-holes." The Commodore instantly lowered a boat and sent an officer with his compliments to the Admiral, who came in person to return the compliment. His practical eye could not help but observe the preparations for immediate action. "You seem to be about to give your men some practice in the art of gunnery," said the Admiral, as he shook hands with the Commodore. The American Commander pointed to the flag on shore and remarked that he "did not know but it would take some practice to keep it there. [Applause.]

"Will you answer me candidly one question?" asked the Admiral, "did you get any dispatches through Mexico just before you left Mazatlan?"

"I did not," was the prompt answer, but Commodore Sloat did not tell him that he had standing orders, more than a year old, from Bancroft, the Secretary of the Navy, which had never been countermanded or revoked.

After a few moments study, the Admiral said: "You did right, perhaps, and your government will sustain you as the case now stands; but don't you know, Commodore, that there is not an officer in the British Navy who would have dared to take the responsibility you have done? You doubtless had orders to take Monterey in case of war; but when you left Mazatlan there were only a few leading Mexicans and myself who knew of the existence of hostilities. "It is all over now," he continued, "but tell me, Commodore, since you are not a man to shrink from responsibility, what would you have done had there been, when you reached here, the flag of another nationality floating where yours now floats and that flag guarded by a ship of the line?"

"I would," said the Commodore, "have fired at least one shot at it and perhaps have gone to the bottom and left my government to settle the matter as it thought best." [Applause.]

What a spectacle for the British Admiral! Before him in the harbor two vessels of the American Navy, the *Cyane* and the *Levant*, captured both at once in a fair fight, by the *Constitution*, in the last war with Great Britain; the flag of the United States flying over the soil of California to his chagrin and disappointment; and the American Commodore, who, as sailing master of the frigate *United States*, had maneuvered that ship in the fight with the frigate *Macedonian* and captured her, now as the Commander of the American squadron, has again defeated Great Britain, and ready to fight and sink, if necessary, to hold the golden prize that

was to be filched from us by the haughty, greedy and would-be-mistress of both land and sea.

The greatest little man that America has produced had won, and the tables to-day are turned; the United States, instead of being flanked on both sides by British territory, has performed that feat herself, and the American flag floats on both sides of British Columbia, on the Pacific, while the Hudson Bay Company repeats the words in Job: "And Satan answered the Lord, and said: 'Skin for skin, yea, all that a man hath will he give for his life.'" [Applause.]

The few American settlers in the northern valleys became alarmed at the threatened transfer of California to the British flag and the menacing attitude of the party in power in California, which threatened to drive them from the country, banded together for self-protection, and of necessity, rather than be disarmed and suffer confiscation of property and banishment, raised the standard of revolution, and proclaimed the "Bear Flag Republic," which was of but few days duration, but what they did was effectual and humane and they succeeded. [Applause.]

General M. G. Vallejo is but one of the very few men now living, who can boast of having lived under four distinct national governments, with their respective flags floating over him, without leaving his native State or having to be re-naturalized. [Laughter.]

On the 19th of July, 1846, these American settlers organized into a battalion numbering 150 men, clad in buckskin, armed with long Kentucky rifles, and equipped with powder-horns, bullet moulds and lead, mounted on horses, with the "Pathfinder" John C. Fremont in command, entered Monterey and formed a junction with the United States forces under Sloat. Some of them are with us here to day.

Commodore Stockton arrived to relieve the gallant Commander of the Pacific squadron, who was ordered to return home. His duty was performed. Stevenson's Regiment and a company of U. S. Artillery arrive to garrison the different ports. Kearney's column enters California from the southeast, and with Stockton's and Fremont's men, and with but little skirmishing and loss, the grand consolidated empire of the Pacific from the Gulf of Cortez on the south, to the straits of Juan de Fuca on the north, and from the Rocky Mountains to the ocean, is secured to the American Republic forever. [Applause.]

The unconquerable valor of the armies of Taylor and Scott, in the face of the most tremendous odds and without a single defeat, enabled our government, at the doors of the halls of the Montezumas, to dictate the conditions of peace. The treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, at Queretars, confirms the right of possession, and the Mexican Eagle, resting upon its thorny perch in the midst of a cactus desert, is left still to grapple with the serpent of discord, which, without imper-

illing her life, she, of herself, can neither destroy or release.

Great Britain struck at the United States with a Donnybrook club, too short to reach, from behind the Mexican shield, and falling upon a chapparal couch, got badly pricked for her pains. [Applause.]

Forty years have passed away and but a small remnant of those who achieved these momentous results survive; their services are forgotten, and ingrate demagogues in power regret that we still live.

In June, 1776, a committee of Congress, accompanied by General Washington, called at a small two-story tenement on Arch St., just below Third, in the city of Philadelphia, to see a lady, a Mrs. John Ross, who had married a nephew of Colonel George Ross, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and engaged her to make a flag from a rough drawing, which, at her suggestion, was re-drawn by General Washington, in pencil in her back parlor, substituting the five-pointed stars for the six-pointed ones. The flag thus designed, and made by Mrs. Ross, was adopted by Congress and was the first star spangled banner which ever floated upon the breeze. On Saturday, the 15th of May, last while the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War, of San Francisco and Oakland, were burying Comrade Cummings, another old veteran comrade nearly 87 years old, who had long served his country and was one of the men, a quarter-gunner, who landed from the flags-hip *Savannah* to aid in hoisting the American flag under Commodore Sloat, the grandson of the woman who made the first American flag, George Ross, through the cold and intentional neglect of an ungrateful United States Senate, is left to die in the alms-house of San Francisco, and before his comrades could be informed of his death is buried in a pauper's grave.

The commerce of Massachusetts for a period of more than three-quarters of a century, thrived upon the trade of California; many of the people settled along these shores and intermarried with the first families of the coast; here was sent Thomas O. Larkin, the first U. S. Consul, who was a native of the "Old Bay State." Bancroft, the historian and Secretary of the Navy, who ordered the taking possession of California, is also a native of that commonwealth, but it is left for a degenerate son of Massachusetts, the dishonorable Mr. Hoar, to strike down every tottering war-worn veteran of the Mexican war in his old age, and consign him to a pauper's refuge and a pauper's grave. Born at Plymouth Rock, I have a right to denounce this false representative of the "Old Bay State." Twenty-six Legislatures by joint resolution have asked that a general pension bill be passed by Congress for the Veterans of the Mexican War, and when such bill after passing the lower House reaches the Senate it is met with defeat and hundreds of veterans over the country sink in despair to their graves.

When a nation commences to forget its heroes its decay has already begun. The Veterans of the Mexican War have made the United States government a pensioner upon their valor; the vast territory acquired and secured, with billions of treasure they have added to the national wealth, enabled it to maintain its credit amidst the throes of a mighty and unparalleled civil war.

When Spain invaded and conquered Mexico she entered with the sword and cross, plundered the people, and for nearly three centuries and a half ground them into the earth, and left them in blood and misery. When the Army and Navy of the United States invaded Mexico in defense of the national honor, they carried the sword, the olive branch and the purse, paid the full value for everything they took, and while they fought the Mexican troops, they successfully cultivated and won the confidence of the people; they retired with honor and without a single stain upon our national escutcheon. The Veterans of the Mexican War, before they will acknowledge themselves paupers, and as such, beg a pension from an ungrateful Senate, will dig their own graves and bury themselves beneath the soil they have conquered. [Applause.] We still have left our self-respect, our pride and our honor. The glorious record of our achievements in the past is secure. But a few years more and we shall have passed away, and ere the last roll is called and we are mustered out, let California, at least, gratify our vision by an act of justice and duty, which, for the long period of forty years, she has neglected.

The Retiring Board of 1856 placed Commodore Sloat on the reserved list, and on Aug. 6, 1866, he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral on the retired list.

After the long service to his country of 67 years, Rear-Admiral Sloat died at his residence on Staten Island, New York, Nov. 28, 1867, at the age of 87 years, beloved by his family and his brother officers, who with his large circle of friends, honored and respected by them, laid him tenderly away to rest.

The California Pioneers, who had placed his name on their honorary roll, passed resolutions of sympathy and condolence with his family, expressing their respect and esteem of his many virtues, while still later they have placed the likeness of his features, cut in stone, in their magnificent building, the gift of James Lick, in the city of San Francisco.

Massachusetts has set up her monument at Plymouth Rock, where sleep the Pilgrim Fathers, to commemorate their indomitable courage and sterling virtues; and from Bunker Hill there rises a shaft pointing to heaven, where fell the heroes of the first great battle in the War of the Revolution. By the banks of the Potomac there stands an obelisk of unparalleled height and beauty, the tribute of the nations of the earth, in honor of the Father of Our Country, the

immortal Washington. Lincoln and Garfield are remembered in granite and marble and bronze, and the statues of hundreds of America's sons adorn the pantheon of the nation. At the entrance of the spacious harbor of New York there has been erected the grandest monument of art, the gift of the Republic of France (the home and resting place of Lafayette), the mammoth but graceful statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World." So here on this long neglected spot, on the shore of the boundless western sea, faithfully guarded and kept for 20 years by a son of Massachusetts, Capt. Thomas G. Lambert, let a monument of the finest granite be erected, and on a pedestal of our richest gold-bearing quartz, a statue of bronze, thickly plated with gold, a true likeness of the gallant Admiral John Drake Sloat set up, and California pay that just tribute which is due from this Golden Empire of the Pacific to him who added honor, glory and renown to a long and illustrious life, to whose foresight, skill and daring, California's bright star now shines unequalled in the constellation of the American Union. [Applause].

But a few words more and I am done. Let this golden, blood-bought land, purchased with the valor and lives of the bravest hearts of the nation, which never knew defeat, glorified with the diadem and halo of American progress and civilization by our comrade Pioneers, who piloted the way for the swift-footed steeds, the iron cavalry of the plains, whose squadrons leap the mountains and charging in masses have driven the mustangs from the field, also drive from our shores this foul-breeding curse of Mongolian pollution which is poisoning our land with its deadly exhalations, and sweep from the face of the earth the vermin of the sand-lot and this foreign invasion of anarchy and communism. [Applause.]

Then let the last roll-call be sounded at life's evening retreat; and as our eyes shall behold the sun in his crimson robes of splendor, in his glowing chariot of fire, with the drapery of his golden clouds gathered about him, and as he sinks beyond yon azure sea, photographing upon the skies in radiant colors our starry banner of the free, then, and then only, can we exclaim "that the Republic to us has not been ungrateful." [Long and continued applause.]

The following resolution was then offered by Hon. John M. Buffington, of Oakland, President of the Alameda and Contra Costa Pioneer Society, with a few well-timed remarks:

Resolved:—That a committee of 13 be appointed to take immediate steps for the organization of the Sloat Monument Association for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument in this place to the memory of the illustrious Rear-Admiral John Drake Sloat, which shall be a proper tribute expressive of the appreciation of his great patriotism and merits by the people of California.

The resolution was ably seconded by Dr.

Washington Ayer, M. D. of San Francisco, and a member of the California Pioneer Society, who spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT—In seconding the resolution, I desire to say, to-day we celebrate two of the most important events in the history of our republic—the Declaration of Independence and the acquisition of California to the territory of the United States, which forever fixed the boundaries of our country upon the shores of two great oceans.

The acquisition of this territory was the achievement of the bold and heroic acts of the commander of the United States fleet of the Pacific, who raised the stars and stripes where we now stand, and issued his proclamation on the memorable 7th day of July, 1846.

A little more than a decade had passed from that event, and while the echo of the salute was yet reverberating among the hills—following the laws of evolution to a higher civilization,—forces were operating which made war between the North and South inevitable and it came, in all its thundering majesty, gloom and fury, upon us.

It then seemed most providential that this newly acquired country had become a "fixed star" in the sisterhood of States, and was loyal to the Union. Then the mountains and ravines of California gave their gold to assist in carrying the war to a successful termination in the interest of Republican liberty and universal freedom.

In the presence of these facts the historic old town of Monterey should feel a special pride in this celebration to-day, and in view of these facts, also, this is a suitable occasion to inaugurate a movement to perpetuate in granite and in bronze the name and memory of the valiant Commodore John Drake Sloat, and the voice cannot be better employed than to say "aye" to the resolution in such an earnest manner that it shall cause the sound to echo from the Pacific to the Atlantic shore until the sentiment shall find response in every true American heart.

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and the following committee appointed:

Hon. John M. Buffington, Ex-Gov. Geo. C. Perkins and Major Edwin A. Sherman, of Oakland; D. J. Staples, Joseph G. Eastland and Wm. F. Swasey, of the California Pioneer Society of San Francisco; Captain Thomas J. Knipe, Captain Wm. L. Duncan and Hon. W. C. Burnett, of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War; Hon. Wm. Boggs, of Napa; Hon. Jesse D. Carr, Captain Thomas G. Lambert and Francis Doud, of Monterey county.

The monument is to be of bronze and granite and erected on the spot where Commodore Sloat stood when he ordered up the flag.

Captain Thomas G. Lambert, President of the Day, for Monterey, then introduced Mrs. Eliza A. Pittsinger, the Poet of the Day, who then recited the following original poem in a fervent and eloquent manner:

Raising the Flag at Monterey.

By ELIZA A. PITTSINGER.

The following poem was written expressly for the 40th Anniversary of the raising of the American Flag in Monterey on July 7th, 1846; and was delivered by its author at the interesting exercises held in Monterey, July 5, 1886.]

Why do we meet, my friends, to-day?
What records have led on the way?
What scenes are past, what themes attend,
And with historic grandeur blend?
A single word shall fan the fire,
And each heroic thought inspire.

That word is progress, O, my friends,
And like a star its light attends
The birth of Empires, and the wane
Of Kingdoms that shall live again.

And as we meet this glorious morn
How many a loyal thought is born!
How many a fancy takes its flight
O'er valley, plain and mountain height!
We lift the veil, we follow fast
The scenes and records of the past—
O, how the hazy solitude
Once whispered to those races cruel—
Long ere the padre's cross was seen
Amid the blooming Summer shen.

The years sped on; the Golden clime
A waited something more sublime
Than that which fashioned its abode
In ancient faith or rustic code.

O, Eden Land, thou wert so fair,
In thy young life so sweet and rare,
That distant nations, as a prize,
Once sought thee for their Paradise;
And 'mid contention, strife and toil
Thy bore their tannets to thy soil!

The prize was here; and regal Spain
Strove hard, and did that prize obtain,
And yet her power was weak to hold
This clime of sunshine, bloom and gold—
Nor even Cortez' mighty arm
Was strong enough to break the charm;
For Freedom's God had wisely planned
The conquest of the Golden Land.

'Twas eighteen hundred twenty-five
When Mexico threw off her chains;
The love of conquest was alive,
And flowed through her ambitious veins,
Whereby she turned her anxious eyes
Upon this charmed paradise;
And Echuadra sped his way
Up to the famous Monterey.

And thus through all the ebb and flow
Of rival nations in the strife,
The dusty, sun-browned Mexico,
With new impulsions, hope and life,
Unfurled her flag and for a time
Obtained possess on of the clime.

It could not last; 'twas only manned
With forces of a transient band—
The prize was here; each loyal son
Of Freedom knew it must be won—
And like the gods of Homer sped
Her heroes to the front and head;
O, like a storm-cloud in its flight
They came in all their zeal and might,
For they had sworn to win the day,
And raise our flag in Monterey!

Brave, gallant Sloat was on the ground,
With Freedom's son's encompassed round;
Their brows were gleaming in the light
Of visions that were new and bright,
Whose glory crowned that blessed time

With joy and victory sublime;
And O, a shout went up that day
That shook the hills of Monterey.

These gallant sons of Freedom brought
The golden germs of mighty thought—
'Twas here upon the Western soil,
'Mid hope and energy and toil,
That germ was planted; 'twas a flame
Of heavenly glory that became
A star, whose light was like the sun,
That blazed along the horizon;

O, Golden Land, your temples rise,
Their spires are pointing to the skies;
Your fruits the wonder of the world,
And in your sunlight is imppearled
A crystal radiance that glows
And into mighty thought it flows!

That radiance warms my soul to-day,
'Tis like the blessed beams of May;
Upon the way-worn "Veterans
Of Mexico" its light expands—
And how it blesses, warms and cheers
The pathway of our "Pioneers!"
Beneath it how our banners gleam,
Beneath it what a mighty stream
Of speech and music now display
The zeal and glory of the day!

O, Freemen wave your banners grand
In all their splendor through the land!
And down the valleys, as we sing,
Let mighty hallelujahs ring!
For forty years ago to-day
The seed was sown in Monterey;
The harvest time begins to dawn,
We're marching on, we're marching on.

We're marching on, the day is ours;
The years have brought their heavenly powers,
And we have only to behold
To claim the prize and win the gold;
The vines are springing at our feet,
We've but to pluck the fruit and eat.

'Tis here, 'tis here, the promised land,
'Tis here in Freedom's cause we stand,
With souls aflame with songs of praise
To gladden all the summer days—
O, Monterey, upon thy sand
Are footprints wonderful and grand!

It is a consecrated spot,
And pregnant with the germs of thought;
The eagle from her glorious height
Sped downward to these valleys bright,
And through the weary march of time
Her fiery eyes were on the clime;
A watcher perched upon the wall,
She listened to each doubtful call,
And only yielded up her post
To the true guardians of the coast.

And thus it was; for this we meet
To make our liberties complete;
For this we sing our songs of praise,
For this we sped with golden lays,
And on this Independence Day
We wave our flags at Monterey!

Fair Monterey, in future time
Thy name shall ring in classic rhyme!
'Tis here the pilgrim shall be led,
'Tis here his fancy shall be led,
O, here upon this charmed ground
The sacred relics shall be found;
And in this Mecca of the West
At last his weary feet shall rest.

"America" was then played by the band and sung by the entire audience.

The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. H. S. Snodgrass, the Chaplain of Monterey.

The audience then dispersed after standing three hours and a half on their feet, listening with intense interest, to hear and to see all that was said and done; and a large portion then went to Colton Hall [now a public school house] to listen to the Hon. Elisha O. Crosby, one of the members of the first Constitutional Convention, which met at Monterey in September, 1849, and framed the first Constitution of California.

The following report is here given:

The Fathers of the State.

AFTER A LAPSE OF 87 YEARS THEY RE-
ASSEMBLE AT THE ANCIENT CAPITAL.

On Monday, July 5th, several of the surviving members of the first Constitutional Convention of California revisited the old battered town of Monterey, where their first deliberation was had 37 years ago, and together with some friends repaired to Colton Hall, the building in which the Convention was held and which is still in a good state of preservation, and there held ceremonies appropriate to the place and occasion. Hon. E. O. Crosby, of this city, standing on the spot occupied by him as a member of the Convention, delivered the following reminiscence remarks:

"The establishment of civil government in California was accomplished during scenes of the wildest excitement, unequalled in the annals of time. The sails of the Argonauts whitened the ocean along our borders and poured their over-crowded decks, by thousands and tens of thousands, upon our shores. The long heterogeneous train, like an invading army, came teeming with its mighty hosts of stalwart men to swell the excited throng; and all engaged in the desperate struggle for rapid fortune in the golden sands of California. Each man came armed with deadly weapons, to enforce the will of its owner, the only law that was recognized in the land.

It has been well said that the state of things realized the anarchists' ideal—no government and no laws. Life was cheap and property insecure, and the preservation of the one and the possession of the other was held at the mercy of the death-dealing revolver, held in the hands of passion, which too often dealt causeless desolation.

The organization of a government and the enforcement of equal laws in California was a fight for the survival of the fittest, with order and safety, or anarchy and bloodshed. It was no holiday task. We met here now nearly 37 years ago to make a constitution for the government of a new state, defining its boundaries and directing the enactment of a system of laws to

control the passion of this great concourse, of a varied population gathered from every nation and clime, and to bring order out of chaos, give security to life and protection to property; and all this without the least authority from Congress representing the nation that had so lately acquired this vast region from Mexico.

Responsive to the call of that brave and patriotic hero, General Bennett Riley, 48 delegates from all parts of the country constituting the present State, met here in Colton Hall in this town of Monterey, and with brief prelude and shorter speeches set ours lives at work.

The first question to settle was, shall we organize a Territorial form of government? Was answered, "No!" emphatically. "No!" Shall we organize a State? "Yes!" And a state fully organized and perfect; with freedom for every human being within its borders. Speaking of borders, reminds me that we discussed pretty fully the lay of the land, and from the best information we could gather, we took all the country we knew to be worth anything, and all that we had an idea would ever prove to be of value. Time has demonstrated that we guessed wisely and right. We took to the crest of the Sierras and left the rest to Nevada, Salt Lake and the Mormons.

We took the best from all the constitutions of the different states; and if wisdom we displayed, it was in selecting the best; modifying and adjusting these provisions to the necessities of the new state.

Our wives and sweethearts were in the other states and in foreign lands. San Francisco had grown a city of 25 000 men, while perchance a single female now and then appeared upon the street and whose presence caused a stampede to the doors and windows to see her vanish around the next corner.

With the exception of my friend General Valijo, and a few other thrice-blessed residents of California, we were without a house and that divinity, a wife. We all realized the propriety, in fact the necessity, of encouraging by every means our wives and loved ones to follow us to California. Texas, then like California, much in want of female population, had four years before, in adopting a constitution, secured the boon of freedom to woman by giving her an equal estate and right of separate property with the man and husband, and an equal share of community property, with liberal homestead and exemption laws for her protection.

It is among the most pleasant remembrance of these latter days of life that I had a share and did what I could to secure to the wives and daughters of California this inestimable boon, and thereby enfranchising her from the old English law brought to this country by our fathers, that merged the wife in the husband—her name, fortune and control, to the right of chastisement with the rod. Mindful of the rising generation (and with great hopes for their abundant increase when our wives and sweethearts arrived on these Pacific shores) we directed that the 500,000 acres of land given to all new states on their admission by the general government should be dedicated forever to educational purposes. How well or otherwise the various Legislatures have administered this trust I do not know.

And so I might extend this review of what we did, and why and how it was done, but time and weariness admonish me to close. It is with

grateful recollection of the good people of Monterey. I thank them for the hospitality we received and the entertainment they extended to the delegates of the first Constitutional Convention.

How with willing hands and cheerful smiles they prepared the tortilla and too some tamales, and dulces and frescos, to stay the hungry delegates, and how the fair daughters with winsome way joined the younger members in the Spanish dance.

It was not a melan holy body of men, by any means, that first Convention, but earnest workers who meant business first, and social happiness when their work was done.

Well do I remember the last day of our sitting, when amid the cannon roar from the old fort on the hill we signed our names, and General Riley, with streaming eyes, declared it a happier day for him than when his soldiers cheered him on the heights of Contreras over their victory won.

And then hand clasped hand as we separated, many of us for the last time on earth. Our Secretary survives to call the roll, but how few there be to answer. A few more years and all will have passed away. Our work survived, and since the day we separated here, a generation has grown to manhood, to reap the benefits and blessings of our labor. May its influence continue for all time to come.

In the name of those departed, and the little band that yet remains, I ask those who take our places to preserve the good we did in this first step to found a constitutional government in California.

The festivities at Monterey closed with a grand ball given by Monterey Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West, in Laporte's Hall, which had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. At the Hotel Del Monte a fine display of fire-works was given in the evening and at Pacific Grove a torchlight procession, fireworks and various exercises of a patriotic order were held.

The celebration in every respect was worthy of the historic occasion commemorated, and, in the language of the Monterey *Argus*, "The Veterans of the Mexican War are entitled to the credit of getting up this celebration, and to, more than any one else, the Chairman of their Committee, Major Edwin A. Sherman, whose energy and work insured its success."

LETTERS OF ACCEPTANCE.

LETTERS OF CITIZENS' COMMITTEE, OF MONTEREY.

MONTEREY, May 18, 1886.

Major E. A. Sherman—DEAR SIR: I desire to inform you that a meeting of the citizens of Monterey took place yesterday, at which a committee was appointed to confer with the Committee of the Veterans of the Mexican War, in regard to formulating a programme for a fitting celebration on July 5th.

Also, that the Committee are now ready and anxious to proceed in the matter and only await instructions from your Committee as to the extent and manner in which they will be called upon to co-operate.

It was also the unanimous wish that you pay Monterey a visit at the very earliest date. Very respectfully yours, GEO. F. CLEVINGER,
Sec'y Citizens' Meeting.

MONTEREY June 8, 1886.

Major E. A. Sherman—DEAR SIR: The citizens held another meeting here last evening at which a number of committees were appointed—on decoration, finance singing, etc.

Captain Thomas G. Lambert was elected President of the Day to deliver the address of welcome. Dr. A. Westfall was elected Grand Marshal and Rev. H. S. Soodgrass, Chaplain.

A Committee consisting of the old Veterans and Pioneers, living in the vicinity, will act as a Reception Committee.

I think we will be able to get to work in earnest now and carry out our part of the programme successfully. Very truly yours,
GEO. F. CLEVINGER,

MONTEREY, June 17, 1886.

Major E. A. Sherman—DEAR SIR: The Citizens' Committee met yesterday at Captain Lambert's and appointed the following Vice-Presidents: E. T. M. Simmons, Hotel Del Monte; T. J. Fields, David Jacks, Felipe Gomez, of Monterey; L. D. Stone, Pacific Grove; J. T. Porter, Pajaro; Jesse D. Carr and Wm. Vanderhurst, Salinas City; J. A. Goldwater, Soledad; Chas. B. Finch, Carmel.

W. R. Merritt, of Monterey Parlor, No. 75, will read the Declaration of Independence.

We have not as yet received the names of those constituting the choir. Very truly
GEO. F. CLEVINGER.

[Letter of acceptance from the California Pioneer Society of San Francisco.]

THE SOCIETY OF CALIFORNIA PIONEERS,
No. 5 Pioneer Place,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., June 19, 1886.]

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman of Committee of Associated Veterans of the Mexican War—DEAR SIR: Your courteous invitation of May 17th, for our Society to participate with your Association in celebrating the 110th anniversary of American Independence and the

40th anniversary of taking possession of California by Commodore Sloat, was duly received. In reply, I have been instructed to return to you, and through you, to your Association, the thanks of our Society, and that it affords our members much gratification to accept your invitation to participate in the celebration at Monterey.

Our President has appointed A. C. Taylor, Dr. J. C. Tucker, W. F. Swasey, T. J. Knipe and the undersigned as a Committee of Arrangements to act with yours and other committees in carrying out the programme of the day.

Enclosed please find list of President, ex-Presidents, ex-Vice Presidents, officers, etc., as per your request. Yours very respectfully,
H. T. GRAVES, Secretary.

[Letter of acceptance of the Territorial Pioneers.]

HALL OF TERRITORIAL PIONEERS OF CAL.)
338 Market St.)
SAN FRANCISCO, June 9, 1886.)

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman Veterans of the Mexican War—DEAR SIR: Your communication bearing date May 17th was received, but as there has been no meeting until last evening answer was deferred.

I have been authorized to accept your kind invitation to join you in celebrating the raising of the American flag at Monterey. The event will call up memories of the past and will have a tendency to endear us to our Golden State, which has been won by your valor. Yours fraternally,
ROBERT DINSMORE,
Pres. Territorial Pioneers of Cal.

[Letter of acceptance from the California Pioneer Society of Alameda, Contra Costa and adjoining counties.]

OAKLAND, Wednesday, May 19, 1886.

To Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War—DEAR SIR: The California Pioneer Society of Alameda, Contra Costa and adjoining counties has by unanimous vote accepted your kind and courteous invitation to unite in making preparations for the celebration at Monterey on July 5th, of the 110th anniversary of American Independence, and the 40th anniversary of the raising of the American flag at that place by Commodore Sloat, of the U. S. Navy, in July, 1846.

As this Society admits all honorably discharged Veterans of the Mexican War (who are respectable citizens), as members of the first class who served on Mexican soil, we take pleasure in recognizing their patriotism and valor in securing this inestimable prize of California without which there would now be no such institutions as ours to be known as Pioneers.

We have, therefore, appointed as a Committee to act in conjunction with yours, Major E. A. Sherman (our Secretary), Major John L. Bromley and James R. Capell, who are Veterans of the Mexican War.

Thanking you for the invitation, which was unanimously accepted, I have the honor to be Respectfully yours, JOHN M. BUFFINGTON,
President of the California Pioneer Society of Alameda and Contra Costa Counties.

[Letter from the Santa Cruz Pioneer Association.]

SANTA CRUZ, CAL., June 25, 1886.

Edwin A. Sherman, Esq., Chairman of Committee of Arrangements Veterans of the Mexican War—DEAR SIR: Acknowledging the receipt of the kind invitation extended by your Committee to the Santa Cruz Pioneer Association to participate in the celebration of the 110th anniversary of American Independence and the 40th anniversary of the taking possession of California, and also acknowledging thankfully the kindness of your Committee in inviting me to act as one of the Vice Presidents of the Day, I beg leave to say that the invitation to participate will be presented to Santa Cruz Pioneers at a meeting to be held next Saturday, the 26th inst. It is more than probable that our Society will vote to participate, in which case I shall be pleased to act as one of the Vice Presidents. Respectfully yours, F. A. HINN, Pres.

[Letter of acceptance from the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West.]

GRAND PARLOR, N. S. G. W.)
Office of Grand President,)
PHELAN'S BUILDING, S. F., May 21, 1886.)

To Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman Veterans Mexican War—DEAR SIR: Your communication of May 17th was duly received and its contents noted. In compliance with your request I have appointed the following named as said Committee: M. A. Dorn, Frank McNally, J. A. Steinbach, Henry Lunstedt and E. F. Dentler.

The above named are Grand officers and all are residents of San Francisco. I desire to say that you will have our earnest and hearty co-operation; that we are with you and will do all in our power to aid you.

I assure you that we appreciate the grandeur and importance of the event, and sincerely hope that your fondest expectations may be fully realized upon the occasion and that it will redound to the credit of your honored Association and the Native Sons of the Golden West.

Sincerely thanking you for the kind consideration you have paid us and awaiting further instructions I remain Respectfully yours,

CHAS. W. DECKER,
Grand President, N. S. G. W.

[Letter from Monterey Parlor, No. 75, of the Native Sons of the Golden West.]

MONTEREY, May 18, 1886.

Major E. A. Sherman—DEAR SIR: As chairman of the committee, I desire to inform you that at a special meeting of Monterey Parlor, No. 75, of the Native Sons of the Golden West, held on Monday evening, the 17th inst., a committee was appointed to confer with the Veterans and other committees and assist in getting up and carrying out a suitable programme on the 5th of July (for the 7th), the 40th anniversary of the raising of the American flag at Monterey, etc.

Committee: G. F. Clevinger, A. A. Osio, R. R. Duckworth, Robert McKee, A. Gunzendorfer, A. Sanchez and Byron Ashley.
Respectfully yours, GEO. F. CLEVINGER.

[Letter of Acceptance from Hon. Wm. M. Boggs, of Napa City, Cal.]

NAPA, June 13, 1886.

Messrs. E. A. Sherman, A. J. Coffee, A. Andrus, J. W. McKenzie and Wm. L. Duncan, *Com. of Arrangements*—GENTLEMEN: I accept with pleasure your polite invitation of the 11th inst. to participate in the 40th anniversary of the raising of the American flag at Monterey in July, 1846, and I accept with pleasure the honor to act as one of the Vice Presidents on that occasion. The fact that I was in Monterey in 1846, as a volunteer officer of a battalion of mounted rifles in the Mexican war, under the command of Capt. W. A. T. Madox, U. S. M. Corps, and received my honorable discharge there, makes the occasion doubly interesting to me.

I have caused to be published in the Napa county papers the cordial invitation of your honorable committee to all old Veterans of the Mexican War and Pioneers, of this section, to attend and witness an event that many of us will never witness again.

With the highest regards for the gentlemen who compose the Committee of Arrangements, I remain your most obedient servant,

WM. M. BOGGS,

Sergeant Major of California Battalion Mounted Rifles, at Monterey in 1846.

Letter of Invitation.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE COMMITTEE OF
ARRANGEMENTS OF THE ASSOCIATED
VETERANS OF THE MEXICAN WAR.
SAN FRANCISCO, May 28, 1886.

Gen. M. G. Vallejo, Sonoma, Cal.—DEAR SIR: You are cordially invited as an American citizen and one of the members of the first Constitutional Convention which met at Monterey, Sept. 1, 1849, to frame a Constitution for the State of California, to be present at the celebration of American Independence and also of the 40th anniversary of the raising of the American flag at Monterey, by Commodore Sloat, of the United States Navy, July 7, 1846, the joint celebration of which will take place on Monday, July 5, 1886, at Monterey; and in company with the ex-Governors and other distinguished citizens to serve as one of the Vice Presidents on that occasion.

It is a tender and delicate matter, we are aware, in extending an invitation of this nature to one, a native of California, born a subject of Spain, and who, in the struggle for Mexican Independence, and the founding of our sister Republic, rendered such valuable and distinguished services in throwing off the yoke of the mother country, and who, with a faithful devotion to his native province, performed those duties which belong to the true patriot soldier and statesman, worthy of all emulation, and which are preserved in the archives of the history of California.

The celebration which we propose to have at Monterey is in no wise, whatever, for the purpose of self-glorification on the part of the Veterans of the Mexican War, or to boast of deeds done on the battle-field, or in the least manner, whatever, to give offense to the latent spirit of devotion to the Mexican Republic, which may

still linger in the breast of the native Californian, who was once a citizen of Mexico. We are all Californians, pioneers and American citizens, one nation, one republic, with one flag and one common destiny.

Spain, Mexico and the United States of America have in turn planted the seeds and institutions of their respective civilization in California, and the children which have sprung from our loins have turned the currents of life into one common channel, and a new people has been generated and grown up from the soil of California, which will soon take the places of those who have founded and developed our "Golden State."

Therefore to commemorate the three epochs of history in which we have all been participants, to a greater or less extent, we desire to do honor to all; and in this spirit extend this invitation to you to unite with us in this celebration whither we go and shall be received, not as hostile invaders, but as friendly guests.

We also desire that you should raise the flag of Spain, which will be honored by a national salute; then that you shall raise the flag of Mexico, which will also be honored by a national salute and the national hymn of Mexico played by the band; after which the American flag will be raised by another person, a Government officer, a national salute will be fired, the "Star Spangled Banner" will be played by the band and sung by the entire audience, to be followed by the reading of the Declaration of Independence, oration, poem, music, etc., in the whole of which nothing will be said or sung at which any native Californian of Spanish or Mexican blood in any degree can reasonably take exception.

The Governor of the State will preside on that occasion; and among the Vice Presidents will be your fellow members of the Constitutional Convention, who shared with you in the labor of giving to the people of California its first organic law and bill of rights, under which we were admitted as a sovereign State and an integral part of the American Union, which can never be severed from it.

Trusting to receive your letter of acceptance at the earliest date and with a high regard for the distinguished life-long service you have rendered to the land of your birth as a soldier and statesman, our adopted home, and a heritage we shall leave in common to our children, the golden State of California, we have the honor to be respectfully your obedient servants.

(Signed) MAJOR EDWIN A. SHERMAN,
Chairman.

COL. A. ANDREWS,
COL. A. J. COFFEE,
COL. P. W. MCKENZIE,
CAPT. WM. L. DUNCAN,
Committee of Arrangements.

General Vallejo's Reply.

"LACHRYMA MONTIS," }
SONOMA VALLEY, May 31, 1886. }

Major Edwin A. Sherman, *Chairman Committee of Arrangements, Associated Veterans of the Mexican War*—DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 28th inst., in which you invite me to attend and act as one of the Vice Presidents in the celebration of American Independence and also the 40th anniversary of the raising of the American flag at Monterey, was duly received.

In reply, I will say that I most cordially accept the kind invitation with which you have honored me. I will be in Monterey on the 3d or 4th of July, as, according to your letter, the celebration will be held on the 5th of the same month. Hoping this will meet with your approval, I remain, your most obedient,

GEN. M. G. VALLEJO.

[Reply from Hon. Joseph Aram, Delegate to first Constitutional Convention.]

SAN JOSE, June 5, 1886.

Edwin A. Sherman, Esq., Chairman of Committee of Arrangements—DEAR SIR: Your favor came duly to hand, and in reply will say that if possible will endeavor to be in Monterey on July 5th.

It certainly will be very gratifying to meet so many of the old comrades and associates.

Very respectfully yours, JOSEPH ARAM.

[Reply from Hon. E. O. Crosby, Delegate to first Constitutional Convention.]

ALAMEDA, June 4, 1886.

Edwin A. Sherman, Esq., Chairman of Committee of Arrangements—DEAR SIR: I have the honor to be in receipt of your letter of the 29th ult., in which you invite me to be present and serve as one of the Vice Presidents, at the celebration of the 110th anniversary of American Independence and the 40th anniversary of the raising of the U. S. flag at Monterey by Commodore Sloat in 1846, the celebration to be held at Monterey, July 5, 1886.

I thank you for the invitation, and, should my health permit, it will give me great pleasure to be present and participate in the celebration. It will afford me additional interest to visit Monterey again, as I have not been there since October, 1848, at the time the first Constitutional Convention adjourned, after framing the first organic law for this State. I have the honor to be, very truly yours

E. O. CROSBY.

[Letter of acceptance from Hon. S. O. Houghton, ex-member of Congress, a Veteran of the Mexican War.]

SAN JOSE, June 28, 1886.

Edwin A. Sherman, Esq., Chairman Committee of Arrangements—DEAR SIR: Yours of the 25th inst. has been received. Please accept my thanks for the kind invitation of your Committee to attend and participate in the celebration at Monterey on the 5th prox. I will attend and serve as one of the Vice-Presidents, and a number of Veterans from here will also attend.

Yours truly, S. O. HOUGHTON.

[Letter from Hon. Wm. G. Marcy, Secretary of the first Constitutional Convention which met at Monterey, Sept. 1, 1849.]

ALAMEDA, June 28, 1886.

Edwin A. Sherman, Esq., Chairman of Committee of Arrangements—DEAR SIR: I have just received your letter of the 26th inst., inviting me to attend, as one of the Vice-Presidents of the Day, at the joint celebration at Monterey, of the 110th anniversary of American Inde-

pendence and the 40th anniversary of the raising of the American flag at that place, in 1846, by Commodore Sloat of the United States Navy.

It would afford me much pleasure and great satisfaction to be present and unite with my old friends and others in the celebration; but I regret that other engagements will prevent my doing so.

Wishing you all the enjoyment that you may reasonably look forward to on such an auspicious occasion, I am, very respectfully,

W. G. MARCY.

[Letter from Rev. S. H. Willey, Chaplain of the first Constitutional Convention at Monterey.]

NO. 12 BEAVER STREET,]

SAN FRANCISCO, June 29, 1886.]

E. A. Sherman, Chairman—DEAR SIR: Your letter informing me of my selection as one of the Vice Presidents of the celebration at Monterey on next 4th of July, is at hand, forwarded to me here. I heartily acknowledge the compliment of that appointment, but beg leave to say that I cannot be present on that occasion.

But it is for no lack of interest in it. Monterey was my first home in California. There I was married and there my eldest son was born.

Then I counted among my friends David Spence, Thomas O. Larkin, Captain Cooper, Mr. Abriego, Mr. Hartnell and many others who witnessed the raising of our flag in 1846.

All that pertains to that occurrence and what followed became very familiar to me. I know well that this occasion, commemorative of that decisive day, will be a worthy and memorable one. Yours very truly,

S. H. WILLEY.

[Reply from Hon. Elam Brown, Delegate to first Constitutional Convention.]

MARTINEZ, CAL., June 30, 1886.

Edwin A. Sherman, Esq., Chairman of Committee of Arrangements—DEAR SIR: Yours of the 25th is at hand. I shall be pleased to comply with your invitation and will attend the celebration if possible. Very respectfully,

ELAM BROWN.

[Letter from Grover Cleveland, President of the United States.]

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON,]

June 26, 1886.]

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman—DEAR SIR: The President is this day in receipt of your letter of the 22d inst., extending the invitation of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War to be present at their anniversary celebration on July 5th. at Monterey, and regrets that it is impracticable for him to attend.

Expressing his thanks for the courtesy of the invitation, I am very truly yours,

D. S. LAMONT, Private Secretary.

[Letter from Gen. Geo. Stoneman, Governor of the State of California.]

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, EXECUTIVE DEPT.]

SACRAMENTO, June 10, 1886.]

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman Committee

to of Arrangements, Veterans of the Mexican War—DEAR SIR: The Governor, whilst highly appreciating the honor conferred upon him in tendering to him the office of President of the Day at your celebration, so pregnant with glorious memories, on the coming anniversary of American Independence, regrets to say that the pressure of his official duties debar him from accepting the same. He will, however, if at all possible, do himself the honor of attending the celebration and join his comrades of the Mexican war in their festivities at Monterey.

Very respectfully yours,
J. J. TOBIN, Private Secretary.

Desiring that the Governor of the State should represent California as the Chief Executive, and as the nominal President of the Day, a letter was sent to him informing him that his declination could not be accepted. He sent the following reply:

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, EXECUTIVE DEPT.)
SACRAMENTO, June 21, 1886.)

Edwin A. Sherman, Ch'm. Com. of Arrangements—DEAR SIR: In reply to your communication of the 14th inst., unavoidably delayed on account of the Governor's absence, I have the honor to inform you that the Governor accedes to your request to use his name as President of the Day at your celebration on the 5th prox. He says he will be with you in person if at all possible, although not wishing to pre-
side. Very truly yours

J. J. TOBIN, Private Sec'y.

[Letter of acceptance from ex-Gov. George C. Perkins.]

SAN FRANCISCO, June 6, 1886.

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman Committee of Arrangements, Veterans of the Mexican War—DEAR SIR: Your letter of invitation to serve as one of the Vice-Presidents of the day of the celebration of the 110th anniversary of American Independence, and the 40th anniversary of the raising of the American flag by Commodore Sloat, of the United States Navy, at Monterey, in 1846, is received.

I gratefully accept the honor conferred and will be with you at Monterey on that glorious occasion, which is to commemorate one of the grandest events which have occurred in the history of our common country, the honor of which is due to the Veterans of the Mexican War, both living and dead, of the Army and Navy of the United States, who secured so magnificent a prize as the State of California and other territory, and preventing it from falling into the hands of a foreign European monarchical government, limiting the area of American freedom, which by their valor was forever secured—the richest portion of our American national domain.

Again thanking you for the honor conferred, I am respectfully yours, GEO. C. PERKINS.

[Reply of Ex-Gov. Low.]

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., June 3, 1886.

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman of Committee of Arrangements—DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of your communication inviting me to attend and serve as one of the Vice Presidents in

Monterey, July 5th prox., for which I desire to say that, if the state of my health will permit, it will afford me much pleasure to meet with the members of your Society, on the occasion referred to. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
F. F. LOW.

[Letter from Major-General Oliver O. Howard, U. S. A.]

HEADQUARTERS DIVISION OF THE PACIFIC,)
COMMANDING GENERAL'S OFFICE.)
PRESIDIO OF SAN FRANCISCO, June 12, 1886.)

Committee of Arrangements of the Veterans of the Mexican War—Your letter of June 11th is at hand. I thank you for the invitation extended to serve as one of the Vice Presidents at the celebration at Monterey; but official duties requiring my presence at the East will deprive me of the pleasure of being with you in person on that patriotic occasion; but I shall be present in spirit and heartily wish you every success.

I will send one Light Battery on its usual march so as to arrive at Monterey in time for the celebration of the 4th of July (this year on the 5th), and, as you suggest, it will be thoroughly practicable to have a salute fired from the reservation, as you desire.

The expedition would not have been undertaken except for the reason you specify. * * *

As to the salutes from other points they will be fired on that day from all the stations which you name.

I will consult with officers and send you the names of those who will be glad to participate in the ceremonies. Very truly yours,

OLIVER O. HOWARD,
Maj.-Gen., U. S. A.

[Letter of acceptance from Rear Admiral R. W. Shufeldt, U. S. N.]

BALDWIN HOTEL,)
SAN FRANCISCO, June 28, 1886.)

Major E. A. Sherman, Chairman of Committee of Arrangements of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War—DEAR SIR: I accept with great pleasure your kind invitation to assist at the celebration of the interesting events referred to in your note just received, and if in my power will be present at the time and place mentioned. With great respect, your most obedient servant,
R. W. SHUFELDT.

[Letter of acceptance from Commodore Geo. E. Belknap, U. S. Navy.]

COMMANDANT'S OFFICE,)
UNITED STATES NAVY YARD.)
MARE ISLAND, June 21, 1886.)

Gentlemen: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation to take part with my staff, in the celebration of the 40th anniversary of the taking possession of California, and the raising of the American flag at Monterey, by Commodore Sloat of the United States Navy, and will, if possible, be glad to attend an occasion of such interest and import to the country and the naval service. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEO. E. BELKNAP,
Commodore U. S. Navy and Commandant.
To Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman, and others of the Committee.

[Reply of Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. Navy.]

MARE ISLAND, CAL., June 1, 1886.

Major E. A. Sherman, Chairman—DEAR SIR: Yours of the 29th extending invitation to myself to hoist the U. S. flag at Monterey on July 5th next at the joint celebration, has been received; and in reply I have to state that I accept with the greatest pleasure. I will let you know in a day or two as to my ability to get the flags you request (Spanish and Mexican), but I think yes. I will try to see you in a day or two. Thanking you sincerely for the honor conferred, I am yours sincerely,

J. B. COGHLAN.
Com. U. S. N.

[Letter of acceptance from Captain C. L. Hooper, Commanding the United States Revenue cutter *Richard Rush*.]

U. S. STEAMER *Richard Rush*,
SAN FRANCISCO, June 12, 1886.]

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman of Com. of Arrangements of Associated Veterans of the Mexican War—DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 31st of May inviting myself and officers to join with the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War at Monterey on the 5th of July in celebrating the 110th anniversary of American Independence and the 40th anniversary of hoisting the American flag at Monterey.

Should nothing unforeseen prevent it will give us great pleasure to join with you on that occasion. I have the honor to be, yours very truly,

C. L. HOOPER,
Captain U. S. R. M.

[Reply of Rev. J. O. Rayner, Chaplain, U. S. A.]

FT. ALCATEAZ, May 31, 1886.

Major E. A. Sherman—DEAR SIR: Your very kind note concerning the celebration at Monterey was received on Saturday. I thank you very much for it and for all your kindness to me. It will afford me much pleasure to comply with your invitation unless some very unlooked-for hindrance occurs. I should like very much to see you and learn something about the party who will go from San Francisco and when they will start, etc. I do not know if I can come to Oakland, and were I to come might not find you at home. Can you let me know where and when I may see you in the city, and gratify yours most truly and sincerely,

J. O. RAYNER.

[Letter of acceptance from Hon. John S. Hager, Collector of the Port of San Francisco.]

CUSTOM HOUSE, COLLECTOR'S OFFICE,
SAN FRANCISCO, June 9, 1886.]

To the Committee of Arrangements of the As-

sociated Veterans of the Mexican War—GENTLEMEN: I have to convey to you my acknowledgments and thanks for your kind invitation to attend at Monterey on Monday, July 5th, 1886, and act as one of the Vice Presidents of the celebration under the auspices of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War, of the 110th anniversary of American Independence and the 40th anniversary of the taking possession of California and raising of the American flag by Commodore Sloat in 1846.

I accept the same with pleasure and unless something unforeseen should happen to prevent it, I will be personally present on the interesting occasion you have named.

I will duly consider and at an early date advise with the Department at Washington in regard to the old Custom House at Monterey and its condition to which you have called my attention. I am very respectfully

JOHN S. HAGER.

[Letter of regrets from Hon. Horace Davis, ex member of Congress.]

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12, 1886.

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman of Committee of Arrangements—DEAR SIR: Please accept my thanks for your kind invitation to attend the celebration at Monterey on July 5th.

It would be a great pleasure for me to attend; but I must deny myself the privilege as I shall be in the northern part of the State at that time, and unable to leave. Please present my regrets to the Committee, and believe me with greatest respect

Yours very truly, HORACE DAVIS.

[Letter of acceptance from Hon. W. J. Tinnin, Surveyor of the Port of San Francisco, and Grand Master of Masons of California.]

CUSTOM HOUSE, SURVEYOR'S OFFICE,
SAN FRANCISCO, June 14, 1886.]

To the Committee of Arrangements of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War—GENTLEMEN: Your communication of the 11th of June inviting me to act as one of the Vice-Presidents of the celebration at Monterey on July 5th, is received.

I will be pleased to unite with you and act as such Vice-President on that day.

Thanking you for your kindness and personal appreciation I am very respectfully yours,

W. J. TINNIN.

[Letter from Hon. Chancellor Hartson.]

NAPA, June 26, 1886.

Major Edwin A. Sherman, Chairman—DEAR SIR: Your kind invitation for the 5th proximo is received, and I will be at Monterey if possible.

I shall be most happy to attend and thank you for the honor conferred.

Yours truly, C. HARTSON.

ROLL OF MEMBERS

— OF THE —

Associated Veterans of Mexican War.

PRESENT OFFICERS :

SAMUEL DEAL,
President.

W. C. BURNETT,
Vice-President.

J. FRANCIS BEKEART,
Treasurer.

H. LOUIS VON GEISTEFELD, Secretary.

A. Andrews.
J. M. Apgar.
R. F. Alexander.
J. D. Alexander.
James H. Adams.
J. F. Bekeart.
Wm. R. Briggs.
Geo. Bingham.
C. A. Bragdone.
Thos. Bigley.
I. M. Baker.
F. H. Brown.
W. C. Burnett.
A. M. Bowen.
Wm. Blanding, ex-Pres.
John Broderick.
Jos. Bannister.
D. B. Bush.
Peter Bush.
Theo. Cranz.
J. A. Cooper.
A. J. Coffee.
H. E. Chaquette.
W. F. Cooper.
R. Cleary.
J. Collins.

Michael Corcoran.
P. E. Connor.
John Carter.
E. Deaves.
H. W. Driver.
D. W. Douthitt.
S. Deal.
W. L. Duncan, ex-Pres.
J. Dixheimer.
F. Doud.
E. A. Engelberg.
J. B. Frisbie.
J. F. Feix.
R. J. Fals.
M. Folson.
J. F. A. Gottschalk.
G. T. Graff.
T. Gibbons.
F. Galehouse.
R. P. Hammond, ex-Pres.
L. B. Hopkins, ex-Pres.
Wm. Hesse.
S. James.
Chas. Johnson.
J. M. Jackson.
T. J. Knipe, ex-Pres.

H. L. Knight.
Oscar Kirri.
C. M. Kopp.
J. Kane.
H. W. Kurlbaum.
Wm. G. Lee.
J. H. Lawrence.
R. W. Laine.
C. Lange.
S. J. Loop.
J. C. Layton.
F. McComt.
J. B. Moore.
J. W. McKenzie.
A. McDonald.
J. Mocny.
C. Mullin.
J. Monro.
J. L. Martel.
D. P. Marshal.
E. C. Marshal.
P. McCann.
E. Muller.
F. Wm. Muhleg.
J. C. Parks.
W. A. Piper.

S. J. Richardson.
C. C. E. Russ.
A. H. Richardson.
G. Reynolds.
F. Rooney.
D. Scannell.
G. W. Stilwell.
E. A. Sherman.
J. W. Strickler.
R. B. Sanchez.
C. Speer.
W. F. Swasey.
M. Sullivan.
W. F. Spengler.
C. H. Seymour.
Samuel Smith.
A. Trautvetter.
T. W. Taliaferro.
H. L. Von Geistefeld.
T. Vierra.
G. A. White.
J. C. Walker.
F. S. Ward.
C. Williams.
A. Young.

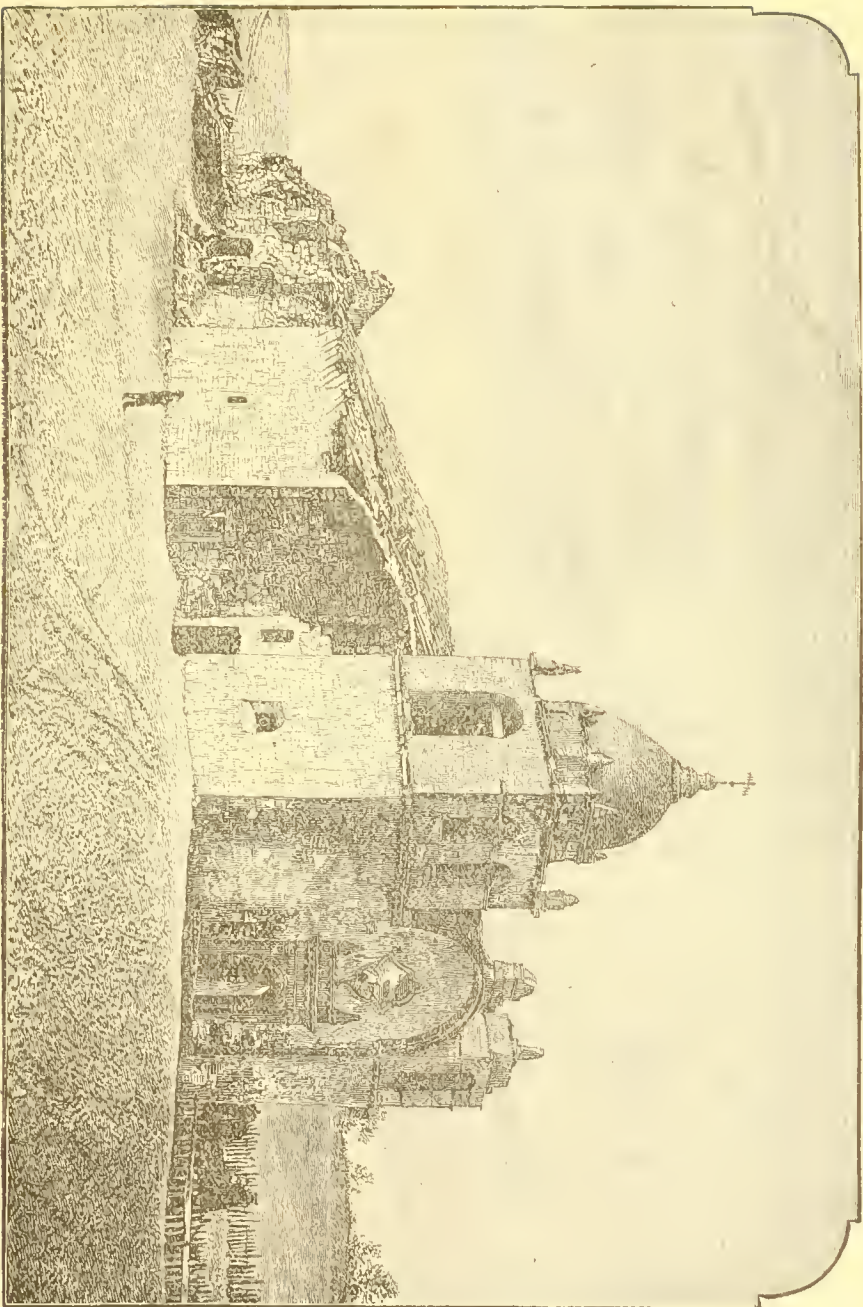
HONORARY MEMBERS.

Gen. W. T. Sherman.
Gen. H. Brooks.

Col. Geo. P. Andrews.
Gen. Geo. Stoneman.
Col. Phil. A. Roach.

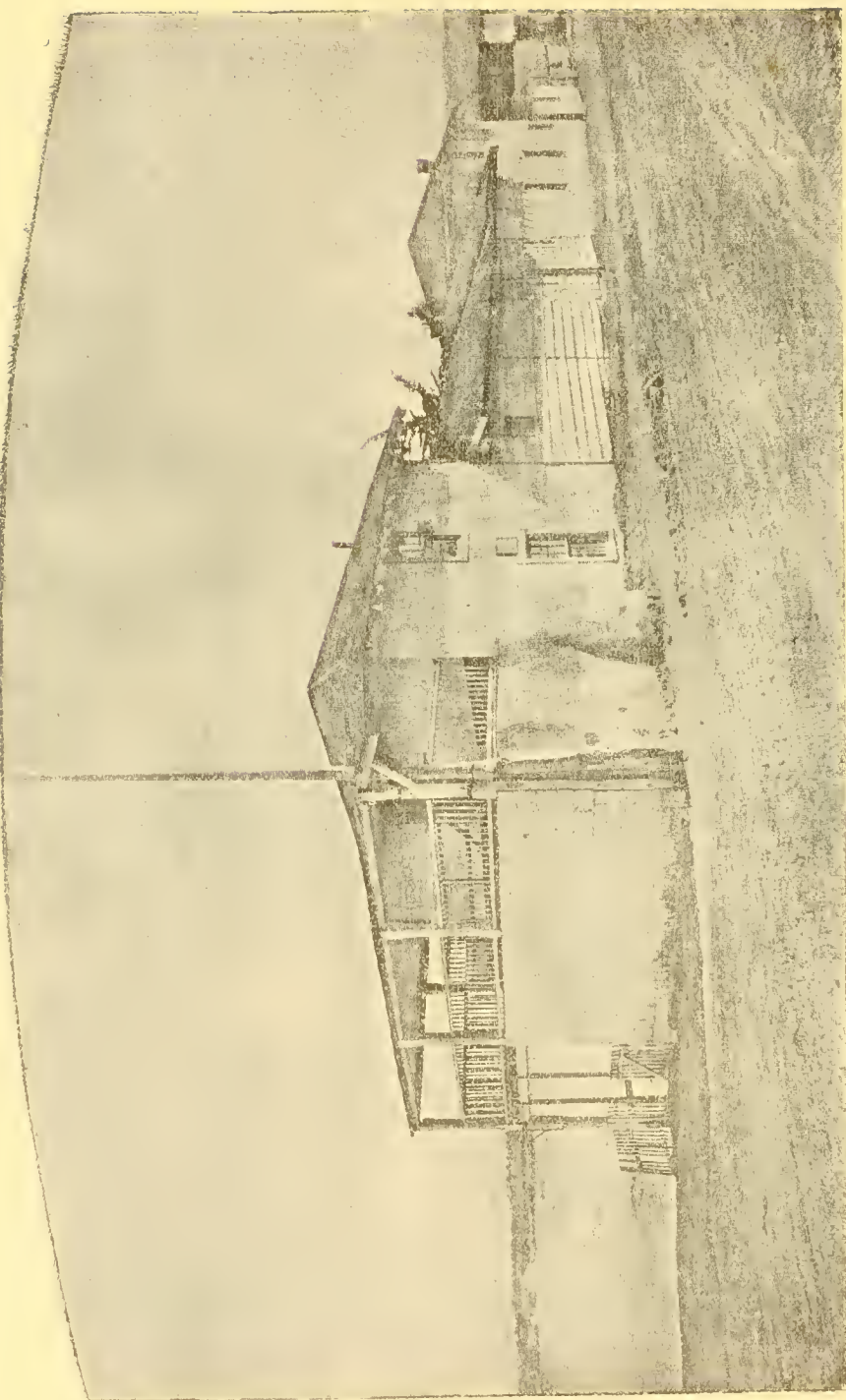
Gen. W. S. Rosecrans.
Rev. W. H. Platt.
Gen. John Pope.

Jos. G. Eastland.
Gen. James W. Denver.



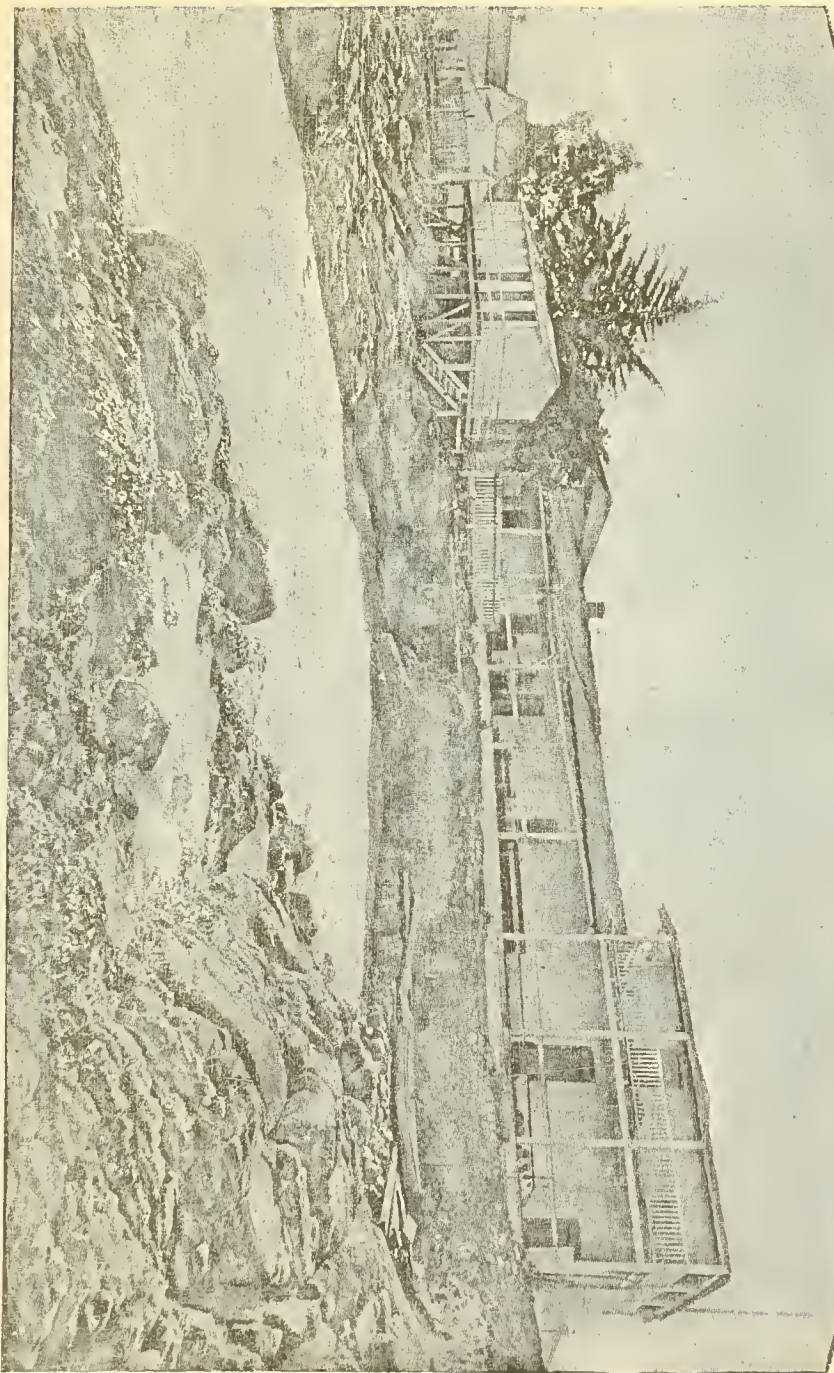
THE OLD SAN CARLOS OR CARMEL MISSION, NEAR MONTEREY, CAL.

A very satisfactory view of the San Carlos or Carmel Mission, near Monterey, to which reference is frequently made in the history of early California, is presented on this page. This Mission was founded on the 3d day of June, 1770. Among the Church buildings erected in upper California by the Missionary Fathers, that of San Carlos was one of the best in style and material. In the churchyard of the Mission lie the remains of fifteen Governors of this Province and State.



THE OLD CUSTOM-HOUSE AT MONTEREY—STREET VIEW.

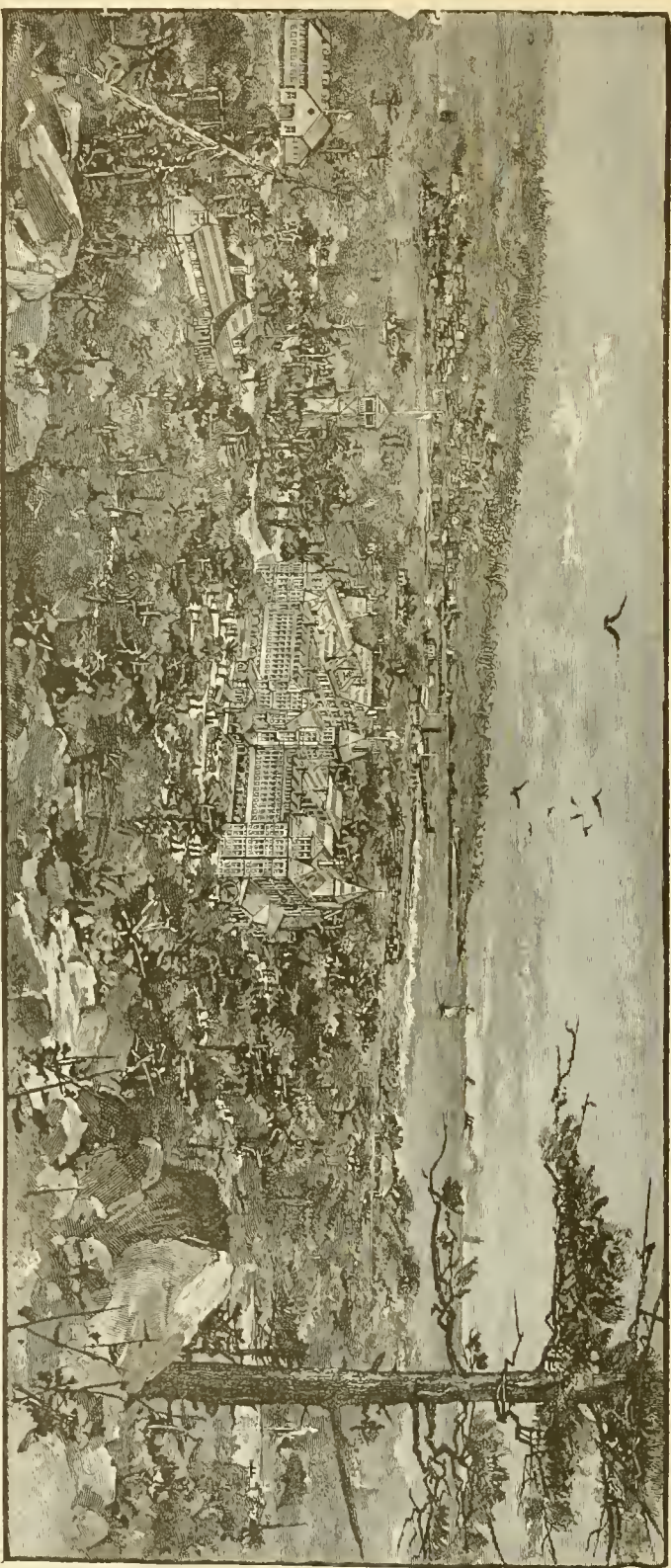
The view above given shows the in-shore side of the old Custom-House and the piazza where the speakers' stand was erected on the occasion of the recent celebration. Another view of the stand showing the concourse of people in attendance (July 5, 1886), is given on the 2d page of cover. The speakers' stand at the Custom-House was an object of beauty, being profusely decorated with flowers, evergreens and hunting, the coats-of-arms of the U. S., Spain and Mexico, and the dates 1776, 1846 and 1886.



THE OLD CUSTOM-HOUSE.—WATER FRONT VIEW.

The picture shown gives the water front of the old Custom-House at Monterey, where Commodore Sloat hoisted the American flag on the 7th of July, 1846. The Custom-House shortly after that date was turned into barracks for the United States forces, and so occupied for several years. For 20 years the Custom House has been in charge of one of the best known pioneer citizens of California. It is now proposed to erect here a monument to the memory of John D. Sloat.

Note.—The above and other excellent views in this book are by C. W. J. Johnson, the well-known photographer of Monterey, who may be addressed for further information.



HOTEL DEL MONTE, MONTEREY AND ENVIRONS.

The historical town of Monterey, with the famous hospitality, the Hotel Del Monte, and its picturesque environs, is nicely shown in the view above presented. While no claim of perfect accuracy in detail is made for the picture, but it safely may be said that it is one of the most artistic sketches of its character that has yet been drawn of the famous watering place and its wonderfully-varied natural surroundings. The artist has endeavored to present a group of scenes which may be taken in from an advantageous point of vision with one sweep of the eye, and our readers will doubtless agree that his success has been admirable. The charming scenery is beyond compare with anything on the Pacific Coast. Eminent descriptive writers have despaired of doing full justice to the natural beauties of bay, grove and town, and tourists frankly confess that the fascinating tales of travelers fall far short of their realizations in that fairy land of Southern California. There is no place on the Pacific Coast more replete with natural charms than Monterey. The world-famous Del Monte, conveniently reached from S. F. by the Southern Pacific R. R., is of itself one of the grandest attractions in the tour of the many southern counties, and, summer or winter, its spacious piazzas, lawns and reception rooms are crowded with the elite of the traveling world.



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